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Michigan History Magazine

VOLUME VIII

JULY, 1924

NUMBER 3

GEORGE N. FULLER, Editor

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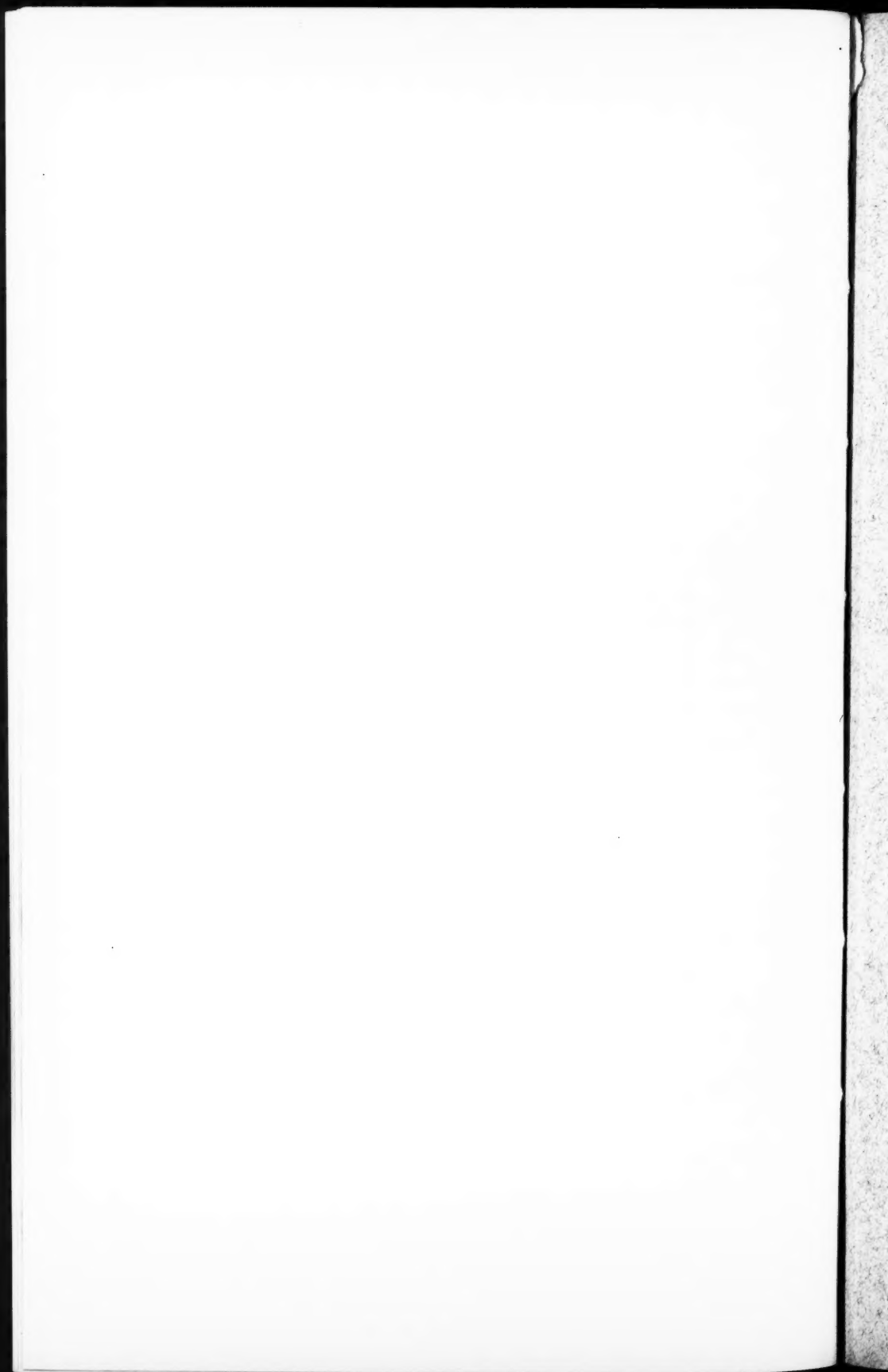


\$1.00 PER YEAR

SINGLE NUMBER 25 CENTS

Published Quarterly by the
MICHIGAN HISTORICAL COMMISSION
LANSING

Entered as second-class matter February 23, 1923, at the postoffice at
Lansing, Mich., under the Act of August 24, 1912.



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STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT,
CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT
OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912

Of Michigan History Magazine, published quarterly at Lansing, Mich.,
for July, 1924.

State of Michigan, County of Ingham—ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared George N. Fuller, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of the Michigan History Magazine and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Michigan Historical Commission, Lansing, Mich.

Editor, George N. Fuller, Lansing, Mich.

Managing Editor, none.

Business Managers, none.

2. That the owners are: The Michigan Historical Commission. No stock.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

GEORGE N. FULLER,
Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of March, 1924.

ISAAC P. HUYSER,
Notary Public.

[SEAL]

MICHIGAN HISTORY MAGAZINE

VOLUME VIII, JULY, 1924, No. 3

GEORGE N. FULLER, *Editor*

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A STATE DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY AND ARCHIVES
ORGANIZED MAY 28, 1913

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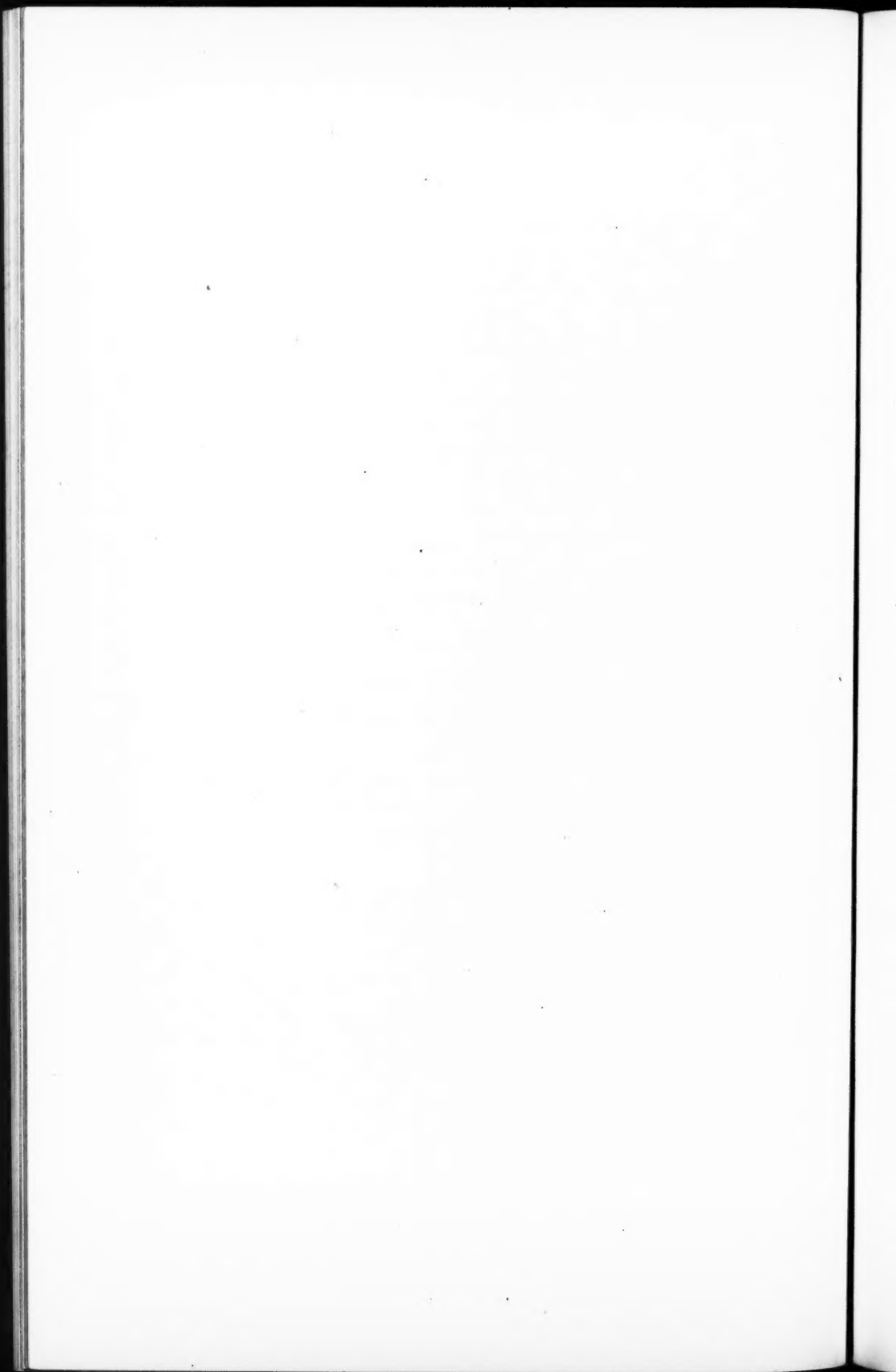
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MICHIGAN HISTORY MAGAZINE

VOL. VIII

JULY, 1924

WHOLE No. 28

THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY IN MICHIGAN

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR CO.

THE real beginning of the Cadillac Motor Car Company may be traced back to 1895, when a manufacturer of high-grade machine tools in Detroit began, and continued operations until his concern was absorbed by the Cadillac in 1905.

Another important date is 1899, marking the formation of the Detroit Automobile Company, which started with the idea of building completed automobiles. In 1902, after two or three re-organizations, the company assumed the name of Cadillac Automobile Company, and the name of Cadillac has been retained although the title was changed in 1905 to Cadillac Motor Car Company. In September 1902, work on the first car with the name of Cadillac was started.

The Cadillac organization, therefore, is the oldest automobile company of Detroit. In fact, the Cadillac Company has been called the mother of the automobile industry because so many organizers of other companies have sprung from it.

Everything of high quality is Cadillac's creed. No spurious effects, no substitution of inferior material because it is "good enough." None of those tricks of the trade have marred Cadillac's established policy.

Cadillac has been outselling all cars anywhere near it in price for the last several years, and this year's sales will, it is

The articles here presented were prepared by the respective companies.—
Editor.

expected, far exceed all others of its price and higher combined. In fact, even among a list of cars selling for \$1,300 and over, Cadillac is, and has been for years, the leader.

During the year 1905, while still producing the then highly successful one-cylinder types, the Cadillac Motor Car Company began the production of four-cylinder cars. The four-cylinder type proved so successful and improved so rapidly that it became a conspicuous leader in the automobile world.

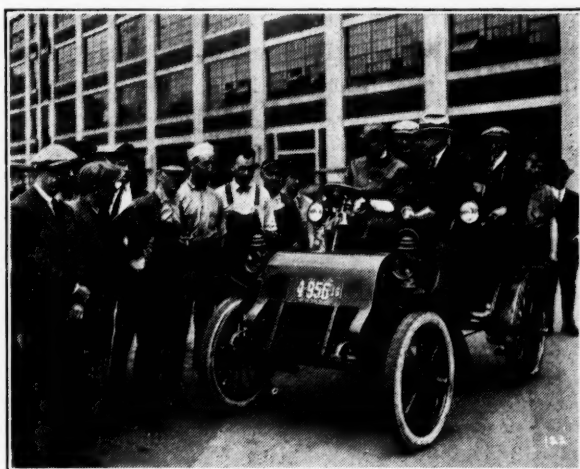


The original craftsmen of the Cadillac Motor Car Co.

The Dewar Trophy, given in England to the automobile making the greatest advance in the world during the current year, was awarded in two different years, 1908 and 1913, to the Cadillac. It was the first American car to receive such recognition abroad and its prestige in foreign countries has continued to progress ever since.

The first Dewar Trophy was won in 1908, for standardization of all parts. Three Cadillac cars were dismantled and their parts placed in a heap. Many of these parts were replaced from stock of regular service parts. Following this, the three

cars were completely assembled, with only the aid of screw drivers and wrenches, and made long endurance runs without the slightest mechanical trouble. Such perfection in interchangeability of parts had never before been seen in the world, outside of the Cadillac production.



The famous single cylinder Cadillac, one of the first cars manufactured by the Cadillac Motor Car Company, leaving the factory at Detroit for its record 783 mile jaunt to New York City. At the wheel is Mr. Inglis M. Uppercu, president of the Uppercu Cadillac Corporation, New York City; beside him sits Mr. Lynn McNaughton, vice-president and general sales manager of the Cadillac Motor Car Co.

About that time the Cadillac Motor Car Company adopted the use of the famous Johansson gauges. It was the first manufacturing company in the United States to adopt such accurate precision instruments, and it has been a leader in the use of these and other fine gauges ever since.

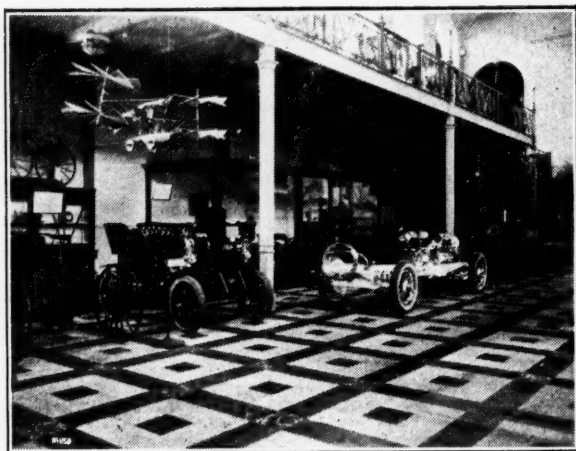
The Dewar Trophy was won the second time by Cadillac in 1913, due to general performance including electrical lighting, starting, and ignition pioneered by Cadillac in its 1912 models.

In 1914, one of the greatest achievements was the introduction, in the United States, of the first eight-cylinder high-speed

automobile engine ever built in this country. The success of this eight-cylinder car made it famous instantly.

Beginning with the first eight-cylinder cars, the type production is as follows: Type 51 was begun October 1914 and ended June 1915. Type 53 was begun July 1915 and ended August 1916. Type 55 was begun August 1916 and ended June 1917. Type 57 was begun July 1917 and ended December 1919. Type 59 was begun January 1920 and ended in September 1921.

Type 61 was begun September 1921. In this type Cadillac

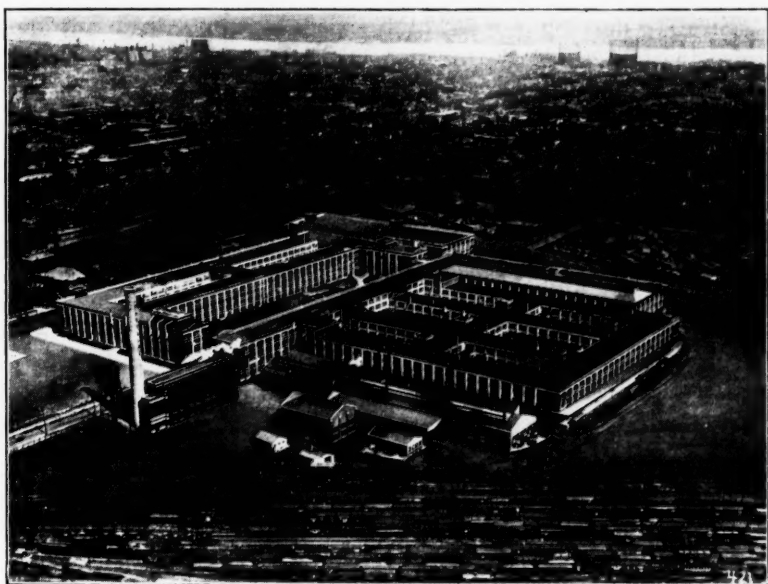


The Cadillac Motor Car Co. is one of the few which have been honored by having its product placed in the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, D. C. The picture shows the Model "A" and the Type 61 cut open chassis which were recently accepted by the Institute.

has again pioneered by successfully instituting thermostatic control of carburetion. This type 61 proved to be the most successful car which Cadillac ever built, up to the V-63, both as to its general performance and the production and sales made.

Another of the great achievements in Cadillac's long, successful history was the completion, in 1921, of what we believe to be the finest automobile works in the world. Previously,

the building of the Cadillac had been carried on in 77 different buildings, scattered about Detroit. The present main plant comprises but seven great building units, covering more than 49 acres, providing more than 60 acres of floor space, or more than 3,000,000 square feet. The new works are flooded with daylight, and an efficient forced ventilation system provides a constant supply of fresh air. Much of the machinery was designed and built especially to meet the requirements of



Airplane view of the main plant of the Cadillac Motor Car Co.

Cadillac. The buildings are in two groups, one the manufacturing section, in which the parts of the car are prepared, and the other the assembly group where the parts are put together and where the service and official divisions are maintained.

The following "firsts" have been achieved by the Cadillac Motor Car Company:

First to produce a standardized car, a car in which all parts are exact duplicates of other parts of the same kind.

First to produce a truly high grade car at a moderate price.

First to discard magneto and adopt Delco system—1912 car—now considered the most dependable form of ignition.

First to introduce a complete electrical system of cranking, lighting and ignition.

First to develop and incorporate thermostatic control of circulating cooling medium in motor car engines.

First to adopt Johansson gauge system in the United States.

First to build quality cars under quantity production.

First to develop V-type, high speed, high efficiency automobiles in the United States.

First in thermostatically controlled carburetion.

First to build an inherently balanced V-type eight cylinder engine.

Chosen for official war service because of its reliability after most rigorous tests. Praised highly by both Americans and Allies in the War. Produces more than half of all cars selling at its price or higher.

DODGE BROTHERS

When in 1914 John F. and Horace E. Dodge decided to build and market a car bearing their own name, they already had several years' experience as manufacturers of parts for other motor car companies upon which to base their proposed undertaking. They knew the advantages of quantity production and the all-importance of precision in workmanship. Their reputation as producers and builders was already firmly established.

In designing the car, parts were chosen with an almost complete disregard of price. The Dodge Brothers knew what was best in raw materials and they insisted on the best. A design conforming with sound engineering practice and absolute honesty in all their dealings were the principles upon which they founded their business.

The first car was turned out November 14, 1914, in a plant comprising 20 acres of floor space. Today, (1924) this has been increased to the 135 acres necessary to the employment of 17,000 skilled workers and a production of, virtually, 1,000 cars per day. In the nine years in which the factory has been operating it has produced and marketed over 1,000,000 closed, open and commercial cars.

This remarkable record is due to the sound principles upon which Dodge Brothers based their business. Continuity of manufacturing policies and service which is offered to owners through a reliable dealer organization formed the basis for a permanent good-will. The emphasis that Dodge Brothers laid upon the policy of producing one type of car, and subjecting it to constant improvement, without any interruption in the way of annual models, has produced a car that has gained an enviable reputation for dependability, economy and appearance.

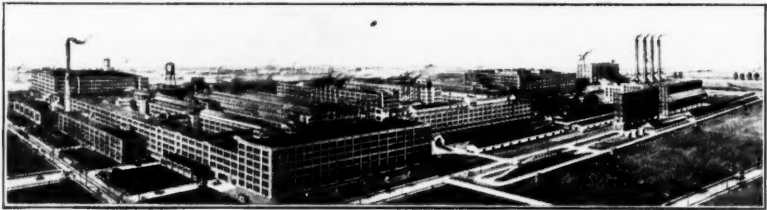
One of the principal features of Dodge Brothers works is the drop forge plant—one of the largest in the world—equipped with 50 steam hammers, ranging in capacity from 400 to 7,000 pounds, capable of producing 500,000 drop forgings a day. In the foundries 250 tons of gray iron are cast daily, being used for engine blocks, pistons, flywheels and other parts. A complete physical and chemical laboratory is installed in the foundry.

The pressed steel plant is completely equipped with presses, punches and shears for all kinds of drawn and pressed steel work. Typical of the presses in this department are body, fender and wheel-hub presses capable of exerting pressures ranging from 900 to 1,325 tons, and weighing as much as 280,000 pounds. The different presses in this department total 1,225,000 operations a day in manufacturing the 550,000 pieces supplied daily to the other departments.

The gear and grinding departments are also unusual. The gear department with its 220 gear cutting machines for the

cutting of spur, straight spur and bevel spur gears has a capacity of 20,000 gears per day. In the grinding department where many of the vital parts of Dodge Brothers parts are finished are to be found 214 machines capable of turning out 78,000 parts a day.

Another feature is the huge enamelling department. The fourth floor of the immense assembly building is given over entirely to the enamelling of bodies and small parts. The new principle of steel body construction permits the application of the enduring baked enamel finish, which it is impossible to apply to a wood body, owing to the terrific heat (approximately 500 degrees) necessary for baking on the enamel finish.



Bird's-eye view of Dodge Brothers Works

Bodies are carried on a conveyor to expert enamellers who flow-on the enamel, quickly and uniformly. During the operation the bodies are travelling continuously, eventually entering the first oven. Here the first bake takes place. In addition to the sanding and rubbing operations necessary, this operation is completed three times. Thirty-six ovens, electrically heated, are devoted to the baking of enameled bodies, while 18 more are used for fenders and other parts.

Dodge Brothers plant is so laid out that the main assembly building, which is 1,100 feet long, 60 feet wide and four stories high, is fed with parts and units from other buildings which are joined to it at an angle of 90 degrees. Every department is so placed that its product will travel to the assembly floors by the shortest possible route.

In the engine, transmission, rear axle and frame assembly departments the material is handled by conveyors. These conveyors move the parts to be assembled at constant speed, the parts being assembled while they are in motion.

The chassis and final assembly are handled by two conveyor lines, each of which is 900 feet long. The bare frame starts at the upper end of the conveyor and as it moves along, the other parts and units are assembled to it. Near the end of the assembly line the car is filled with gasoline, oil and water, and within two hours and thirty-five minutes from the time the bare frame entered the assembly line, it is driven off a complete motor car. After undergoing a final test and inspection it is ready for shipment.

DURANT MOTORS

January 12, 1921, W. C. Durant incorporated Durant Motors, which was to be the main holding company at later date for the present great organization. It was announced that W. C. Durant and a group of loyal associates would build "Just a Real Good Car," the Durant Four. The faith which Durant's business associates have in him is attested by the purchase by 67 of his friends of the first 500,000 shares of stock in Durant Motors, Inc.

In less than three years of actual production, the company has developed five distinct products—Durant, the Flint Six, the Star car, the Locomobile, and the Mason Roadking Speed Truck. Each of these products fills a definite need in an established price class. The announcement of each was welcomed by the trade, and successive production of these cars has been met with active sales demand.

Augmenting the actual motor car building units are the parts units. Durant has acquired many of the most important parts producing units supplying his material needs, and made them an integral part of Durant Motors, Inc. These include

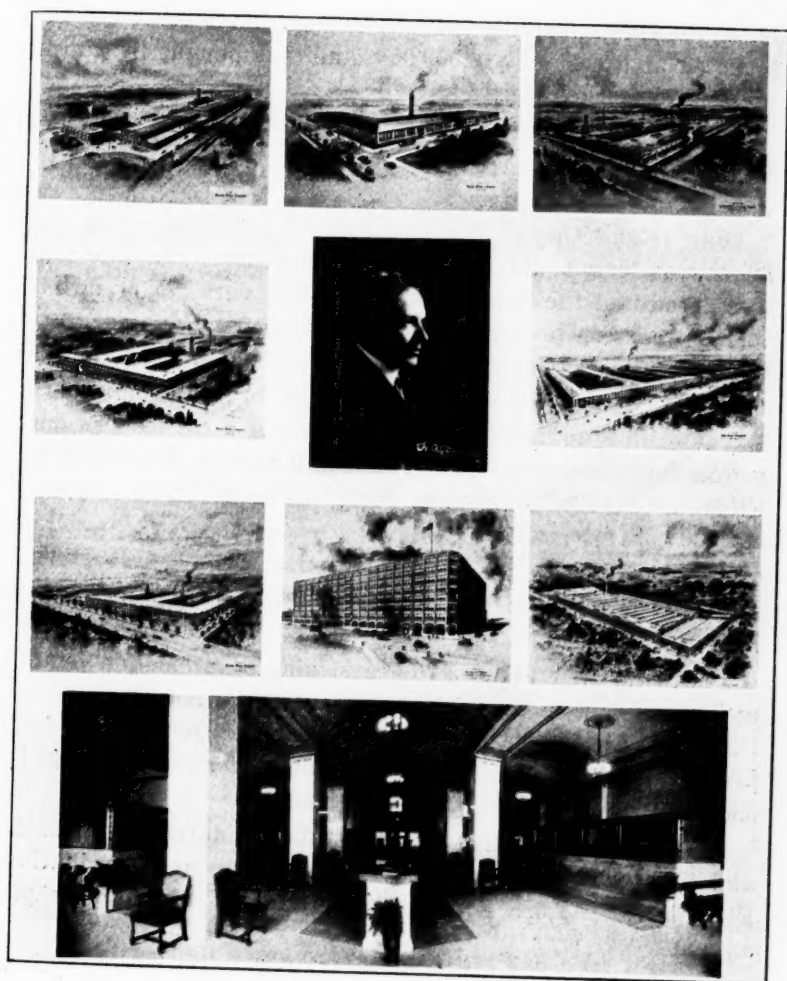
the American Plate Glass Corporation, the Adams Axle Company, the Warner Corporation, the New Process Gear Corporation, the Hayes-Hunt Body Corporation.

During the first year of actual production, Durant Motors, Inc., and associated companies produced 52,000 motor vehicles. The second year of production made an unequalled record for any automobile builder of like length of establishment,—150,000 motor vehicles.

The total annual capacity for the production of motor vehicles by all units of Durant Motors, Inc., is 666,850. The policy of the enterprise is to establish (as has been done) a complete line of motor vehicles,—to put each product into production at the earliest date consistent with quality and distribution, to develop for each product a splendid demand.

There is one more vital interest in the growth of Durant Motors, Inc. When the average industrial enterprise desires increased funds for development, appeal is made to established financial interests, the bankers. W. C. Durant has a firm belief that industry is the property of the people, and not of a favored group. The stockholders' list of Durant enterprises was opened to the public on a partial payment basis and three hundred thousand responded to the offer. Durant Motors, Inc., and associated enterprises are now considered to have the largest number of share holders of any business enterprise in the world. And they are not in the usual sense of the word "stockholders." They are Durant Partners, who joined Mr. Durant, not from promises of dividends, but to add their personal faith and encouragement as well as money to his plan, to take the close personal interest that partners are expected to, and to share as partners in profit that the application of sound industrial principle to a growing industry should bring.

The successful man often is enabled by the clearness of his foresight to make more rapid strides than the plodder. In the acquirement of Durant plants, W. C. Durant in a short space of time has developed a producing organization of great



Durant plants

proportions, yet these large purchases of property and buildings were made with the utmost economy. The Elizabeth, N. J., plant is a striking example of this. This plant was constructed at a cost of \$13,000,000, and was bought by Durant for \$5,525,000.

Capacity	—	Area
Description		Products

Long Island City: The first Durant plant in which floor space was leased; later acquired by purchase. In this plant were produced the first Durant and Star cars. Now devoted to Flint eastern production. Floor area, 484,776 square feet; manufacturing capacity, 25,000 cars per annum.

Lansing, Michigan: Built especially for the production of Durant and Star cars. One of the best and most modern automobile factories. Supplies central and middle western states. Floor area, 728,364 square feet; manufacturing capacity, 152,500 cars per annum.

Muncie, Indiana: Acquired by purchase. Builds Durant cars. Floor area, 178,900 square feet; manufacturing capacity, 15,000 cars per annum.

Elizabeth, New Jersey: Largest single automobile factory under one roof in the United States. Acquired by purchase. Building cost \$13,000,000. Floor area, 2,400,000 square feet; property area, 38.15 acres; measurement of building, 1,720 by 580 feet; capacity, 175,000 cars per annum.

Oakland, California: Built for the production of Durant and Star cars. Headquarters for Pacific coast distribution. Floor area, 542,688 square feet; capacity, 65,000 cars per annum.

Leaside, Ontario, Canada: Two plants; the first acquired by purchase; the second built in addition, to care for Canadian demand for Durant and Star cars. Floor area, 412,207 square feet; capacity, 65,000 cars per annum.

Flint, Michigan: Built by Durant. Three plants. Products, Flint, Star, Mason Roadking. Floor area, 1,262,520 square feet; capacity, 160,000 cars per annum.

Bridgeport, Connecticut: Locomobile factory. One of the best equipped factories in the world. Products, Locomobile. Floor area, 422,625 square feet; capacity, 9,750 cars per annum.

Aggregate Annual Manufacturing Capacity of All Durant Plants: Star Cars, 412,500; Durant, 120,000; Flints, 100,000; Mason Trucks, 18,750; Specials, 15,000; Locomobiles, 600. Total annual capacity, all cars, 666,850.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Since its incorporation on June 16, 1903, the growth of the Ford Motor Company has been amazingly rapid and now its activities extend to nearly every country on the globe and the Ford car is in use in practically every land on earth.

The capital originally subscribed in the company was \$100,000, of which only \$28,000 in cash was actually paid into the treasury. Among the twelve stockholders with the company in its infancy Henry Ford held 25% of the stock.

Ford "sold" his car to the public at the very start by practical demonstration, for he piloted the first Ford racer himself and won race after race in all parts of the country. Driving old "999" on an ice track at Baltimore Bay, Mich., he was the first to break the mile-a-minute record.

In 1907 Mr. Ford acquired additional stock sufficient to bring his holdings in the company up to 58½ per cent.

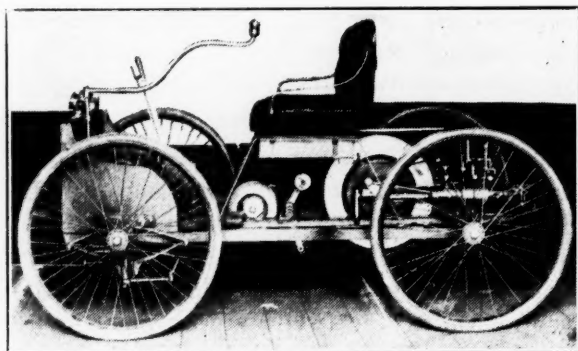
Development of the company since 1908 when the Model "T" Ford car was first placed on the market has been marked by unusual success until now it occupies the foremost position in the industry.

In 1913 Mr. Ford set a new standard for the industrial world when he announced his now famous \$5.00 a day minimum wage

and the \$10,000,000 profit-sharing plan, a move that gained him international fame.

Many will remember, too, a year or so later when announcement was made that if sales went to a certain figure, every Ford purchaser would receive a rebate. The sales passed the figure and checks went out by the hundreds of thousands.

When in 1919, Edsel B. Ford assumed the presidency, his father turned over to him all the responsibility of that office and he has taken an important part in all developments of the company since that time. Upon becoming president, Edsel Ford purchased the remaining 41½ per cent held by outside



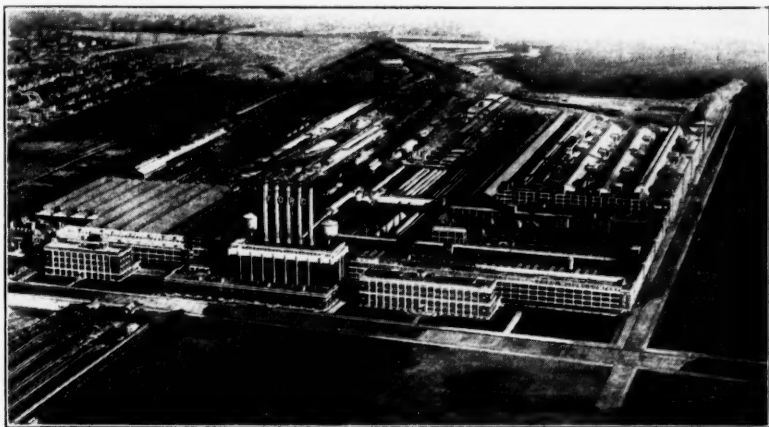
First Ford Car

stockholders and on July 9, 1919, the Company was re-organized under the laws of Delaware for an authorized capitalization of \$100,000,000.

In his ambition to do the greatest amount of good for the largest number of people, Henry Ford always has kept the Ford car within the reach of the person of average means.

The first car manufactured by the Ford Motor Company was on the road in June and sold the early part of July, 1903. In the initial year, 1903-4, the company produced 1,708 cars and each year has seen a steady expansion until in 1923, Ford production totaled 2,090,959. Since its start the company has produced more than 9,000,000 Fords.

Manufacturing methods of the Ford Motor Company have been and remain the marvel of engineering experts of the world. All are based upon the most scientific principles, distinctly individual in their advanced steps and they bring quantity production with high quality coming automatically in the process. Under its present expansion program the company is carrying out on a larger scale than ever before its policy of effecting every manufacturing economy possible. Thus with costs cut to the minimum all along the line, from primary raw



Highland Park plant, Ford Motor Co.

materials to finished cars, trucks and tractors, it is able to give the purchaser a high quality product at a very low price.

It has its own coal mines in West Virginia and Kentucky and iron ore mines and forests in northern Michigan.

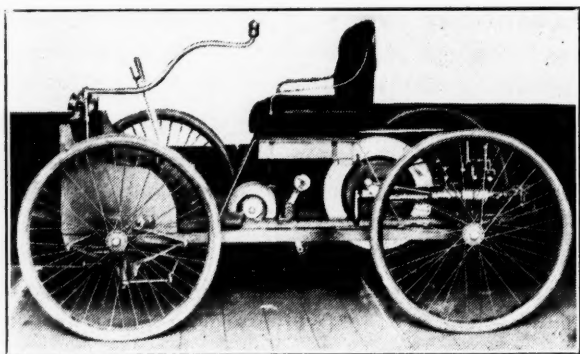
The Ford railroad, the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton, connects with practically every trans-continental line, which affords unusual shipping facilities.

At River Rouge, with a plant area of 1,100 acres, the company besides having the largest foundry in the world, operates its own blast furnaces, machine shops, body plant, saw mill,

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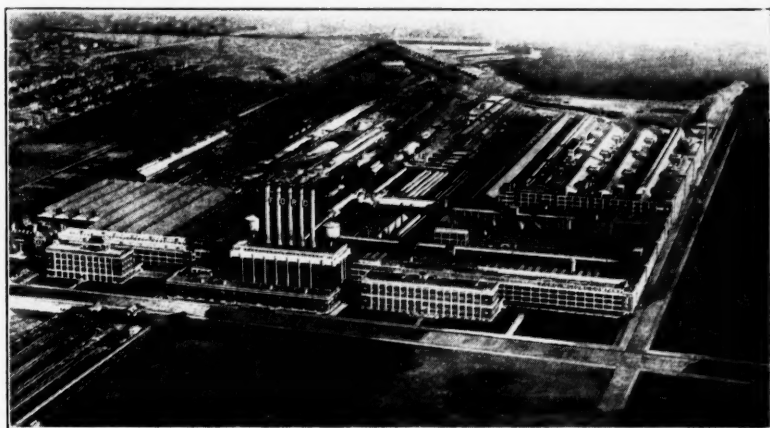
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coke ovens, cement plant, paper mill, locomotive repair shop and the Fordson Tractor plant.

The parent plant of the company in Highland Park occupies nearly 278 acres of which 105 are under roof. Here are the general offices, the Detroit Sales Branch, the Boys' Industrial School and the world's largest individual automobile plant.

The company has a glass plant at Glassmere, Pa., another at Highland Park and a third at River Rouge.

There also are manufacturing units at Hamilton, Ohio, Northville, Mich., Flat Rock, Mich., Troy, N. Y., Iron Mountain, Mich., and several points in and near Detroit.

During 1923 the company acquired the sole American rights to all the inventions, processes and methods of C. E. Johansson, Inc., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., as well as the personal services of Mr. C. E. Johansson. The Johansson gauges are recognized throughout the world as standard in controlling precision measurement.

First of the Ford freighters, the Henry Ford II, which will be one of the largest on the great lakes and the first to be operated by a Deisel engine, was launched March 1, this year, and will be used to carry iron ore from the northern Michigan mines to the River Rouge plant. It will have a capacity of 12,500 tons of iron ore.

A \$1,200,000 building under construction at Dearborn, Mich., will provide a new home for the Ford Engineering Laboratory. It also will house the plant of the Dearborn Publishing Company, publishers of the Dearborn Independent, the Ford international weekly.

There are thirty-four branches of the Ford Motor Company in the United States of which twenty-eight are assembling plants. These have all been improved and enlarged within the last year.

There are more than 9,000 Ford dealers in the country and over 20,000 authorized Ford Service stations, making a total

of approximately 30,000 points of contact with the motoring public.

Foreign branches and associated companies are located at Buenos Aires, Sao Paulo, and Montevideo, South America; Havana, Cuba; Copenhagen, Denmark; Antwerp, Belgium; Manchester, England; Barcelona, Spain; Bordeaux, France; Rotterdam, Holland; Stockholm, Sweden; Santiago, Chile and Trieste, Italy. There also is a manufacturing plant at Cork, Ireland.

The Ford Motor Company of Canada, Ltd., located at Ford, Ontario, just across the river from Detroit, has an annual capacity output of 150,000 Ford cars and trucks and does business not only in Canada but also in other British possessions.

The Fordson Tractor was brought out in 1917, during which year 254 were produced. It was developed after years of work and experiment by Henry Ford and his engineers, and presents a most sturdy and dependable power plant, easy and economical in operation. Like other Ford products, it met with almost instant success.

The Lincoln Motor Company, organized in 1917 to produce motor cars of exceptionally high quality, was acquired by the Ford Motor Company at a receivers' sale February 4, 1922, for \$8,000,000.

The Lincoln Motor Company was re-organized under the laws of Michigan on March 29, 1922, for an authorized capitalization of \$15,000,000. It is now known as a division of the Ford Motor Company and has an annual capacity of 10,500 motor cars.

Not only is the Ford Motor Company the greatest automobile manufacturing institution in the world today, but it stands alone, a stupendous industrial marvel, into every activity of which there permeates the personality and genius of its founder and guiding spirit, Henry Ford.

GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

General Motors Company of New Jersey was incorporated September 16, 1908, and was succeeded by General Motors Corporation of Delaware, which was incorporated October 13, 1916. In 1917, the New Jersey company was dissolved and its assets taken over by General Motors Corporation. The first automobile companies to be acquired, were Buick, Olds, Oakland and Cadillac in the order named. Buick came in September 1908; Olds in December of the same year; Oakland and Cadillac in June 1910. The Chevrolet Company came into the family in May 1918.

In expanding its business to keep pace with the rapid growth of the industry, General Motors acquired control of various companies making parts and major assemblies, such as engines and axles. By 1910 the Corporation's holdings of this character included ownership of, or large interest in Northway Motor and Manufacturing Company, Weston-Mott Company, Champion Ignition Company, Jackson Church Wilcox Company, Michigan Auto Parts Company and Michigan Castings Company. At the same period General Motors had entered the commercial vehicle field, by taking in the Rapid Motor Vehicle Company in November 1909 and the Reliance Truck Company in June 1910; and the foundation for operations in Canada had been laid by acquiring a substantial interest in the McLaughlin Motor Company, Limited, of Ontario.

In the three years period beginning with 1912, General Motors achieved an impressive record in both sales and earnings, made possible by a program of large scale production. This was facilitated by the elimination of unprofitable units and the gradual transfer of manufacturing operations to the plants best suited to the work. During this period substantial additions were made to the plants of the Cadillac Motor Car Company, Buick Motor Company and the Weston-Mott Company.

In the year 1915, with increasing volume of business and net earnings, the Corporation paid its first cash dividend on the common stock. This initial payment was \$50 a share, which was fully warranted by the Corporation's earnings and its strong financial position.

The year 1915 marked the beginning of a new era in General Motors affairs. With the completion of final payments of fifteen million dollars worth of notes, a voting trust then in existence was dissolved and control of the company came back



Old Buick Motor Co. plant, at Flint, Michigan.

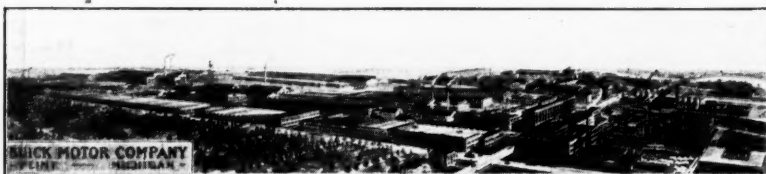
to its stockholders. Pierre S. duPont and some of his associates acquired a substantial stock interest in the Corporation and Mr. duPont became Chairman of the Board, November 16, 1915.

The operating assets of the Chevrolet Motor Company of Delaware were acquired in May 1918. This company, with its subsidiaries, owned and operated a chain of manufacturing and assembly plants located at strategic points in the United States and Canada. This move marked the entrance of General Motors into the field of the low priced car, in which it has gained a steadily increasing importance. In 1918, General Motors purchased the Lancaster Steel Products Company,

large makers of steel products. December 31, 1918, General Motors acquired United Motors Corporation, in which were combined the following operating companies making parts, assemblies or accessories: Dayton Engineering Laboratories Company, Hyatt Roller Bearing Company, New Departure Manufacturing Company, Jaxon Steel Products Company, Remy Electric Company, Harrison Radiator Corporation and Klaxon Company.

The various properties acquired in 1918 represented an investment in excess of \$40,000,000, most of which was paid for by the issuance of common and debenture stock of General Motors Corporation.

In 1919, substantial expansion of manufacturing facilities was made. The program included an enlargement of the Buick



Where the Buick is made.

factory at Flint, already one of the world's greatest producers, from a capacity of 350 passenger cars to 500 passenger cars a day. Large additions were also made to the plants of the Oakland Motor Car Division, the Olds Motor Works, the Chevrolet Group and the plant of General Motors Truck Company, under which name the Rapid Motor Vehicle Company and the Reliance Truck had been combined. Construction was begun on a new factory for the Cadillac Division in Detroit providing for a productive capacity of 30,000 passenger cars a year. The plant, which was put into operation two years later, represents the largest factory in the world, producing multiple cylinder engines, in or near the Cadillac price class.

In 1919, the Corporation acquired a majority interest in the Fisher Body Corporation, the largest builder of automobile bodies for passenger cars in the world. This move assured to General Motors an adequate supply of bodies for its passenger cars, especially of the enclosed type.

Other properties acquired in 1919 added several new lines to the products of General Motors. The Domestic Engineering Company of Dayton, Ohio, was taken in and its name changed to the Delco-Light Company, an organization producing complete farm and home electric light and power plants, shallow well and deep well pumping outfits, the Delco-Light washing machine and the Frigidaire system of mechanical refrigeration.

Work was begun the same year on the erection of the General Motors administration building at Detroit. This structure, 15 stories high and occupying an entire city block near the geographical center of Detroit, is one of the world's most remarkable business structures. This central office building in conjunction with the General Motors Building at Broadway and 57th Street, New York, will provide ample office accommodations for the Corporation and its subsidiaries for many years.

Pierre S. duPont was made president of General Motors Corporation November 30, 1920, and served until May 10, 1923, when he was succeeded by Alfred P. Sloan, Jr.

In the period from July 31, 1912, to December 31, 1923, the Corporation's fixed assets in plants increased from less than 20 million to more than two hundred fifty million. The capacity was increased from 50,000 units in 1912, to more than 800,000 in 1923.

The tremendous growth of plant capacity, which has been briefly sketched, was accompanied by a vital, important co-ordination of the plant facilities. General Motors now has within its organization complete facilities for making practically all the component parts of automotive vehicles, both passenger and commercial.

While the vehicle divisions of General Motors are largely self-contained, producing their own parts, their operations are supplemented by those of the Inter-Company Parts Group, which is made up as follows: Muncie Products Division, Muncie, Indiana, making transmissions, steering gears and chassis parts for passenger cars and trucks; Northway Motor & Manufacturing Division at Detroit, making engines and transmissions; Saginaw Products Division and Saginaw Malleable Iron Company, Saginaw, Michigan, making engines, steering gears, crankshafts, grey iron castings and malleable castings.

Plants producing vehicles are aided in their operation by still another group, whose facilities place the Corporation in a position to fill the greater part of its requirements in starting, lighting and ignition equipment, bearings and various other integral and accessory units of a special character.

Products of this group, because of their superior design and construction, have been adopted as standard equipment by a large number of leading producers outside of the General Motors Corporation.

For the purpose of further supplementing the completeness of its manufacturing facilities, the Corporation maintains a substantial interest in several affiliated companies specializing in gears, die castings and other basic products.

In order to maintain its products at a high character and to work intelligently toward the future, General Motors has the industry's largest research and testing laboratories at Dayton, Ohio, where one building with a floor space of approximately 400,000 square feet houses the activities of 300 engineers and expert mechanics, who are pursuing investigations along 25 major lines of inquiry. The laboratories are operated by a separate corporation, the General Motors Research Corporation.

Ethyl fluid, the addition agent for automotive fuel, which results in making it possible to operate automotive engines at

a much higher compression was developed in the laboratories at Dayton and under the name of ethyl gas, is now being marketed extensively in the United States by the more important refining companies. A separate corporation, the General Motors Chemical Company, has been formed for the manufacture and distribution of this important product.

Extensive testing laboratories are also maintained in the Laboratory Section of the Corporation's general office building at Detroit.

A list of the General Motors activities shows divisions, subsidiaries and affiliated companies, with plants located in 35 cities of the United States and Canada. General Motors plants embrace over 2,000 acres of land, upon which there are over 1,500 buildings with a total floor space of 35 million square feet.

The capital stock outstanding as of June 30, 1923, is summarized as follows:

CAPITAL STOCK:

Debenture stock 7%	\$32,181,600.00
Debenture stock 6%	50,801,000.00
Preferred stock 6 %	16,183,400.00
Common stock, no par value:	
20,646,327 shares issued and out-	
standing at \$10.00 per share.....	206,463,270.00
Common stock \$100.00 par value.....	700.00
	<hr/>
Total capital stock.....	\$315,629,970.00

Dividends on the debenture and preferred stocks of General Motors Corporation and its predecessor, General Motors Company, have been paid regularly since issuance.

The dividends on the debenture and preferred stocks are cumulative and are payable, as declared, quarterly upon the first business day of February, May, August and November,

and have been paid regularly since the stocks were issued. The 6% preferred has paid \$1.50 a share quarterly, \$6 a share a year, since February 1, 1917. The 6% debenture has paid \$1.50 a share quarterly, \$6 a share a year, since February 1, 1919. The 7% debenture has paid \$1.75 a share quarterly, \$7 a share a year, since May 1, 1920.

From October 1915, to and including May 1920, cash dividends were paid quarterly without interruption upon the common stock par \$100 per share. The initial dividend on the no par value common was 25 cents cash and a stock dividend of 1/40 of a share of common paid May 1, 1920; and was continued at this rate on August 2 and November 1, 1920. During 1921 the dividend was at the rate of \$1 per share per annum, payable 25 cents quarterly upon the first of February, May, August and November. In 1922 no quarterly dividends were paid on the common stock but a special dividend of 50 cents a share was paid December 20, 1922. On March 15, 1923, a dividend of 30 cents a share was paid for the first quarter of 1923 and this rate has been paid regularly quarterly to date March, 1924.

All General Motors issues are listed and actively dealt in on the New York Stock Exchange. Their growing attractiveness to the public is indicated by the remarkable growth of the General Motors stockholders. On January 1, 1924, there were more than 68,000 stockholders in General Motors and more than 135,000 employees on the payroll. Products of the Corporation are sold by more than 15,000 dealers and distributors and more than 3,000 business firms are sources of supply for materials used in General Motors products.

The stability of General Motors is maintained by the same principle which protects an insurance company with many policy holders, or a bank with a large number of depositors. Through the operation of the law of averages, minor inequalities of units are absorbed by the strength of the whole structure. Thus through the nature of the Corporation itself and

also by reason of its powerful connections, General Motors occupies an extremely favorable position with reference to banking credit.

Since the automobile is the largest unit of merchandise sold for cash, to the individual consumer, the rapid growth of the motor industry has involved financial problems in connection with sales.

In merchandising, as in manufacturing, General Motors Corporation has sought to provide the means to meet every legitimate requirement.

General Motors Acceptance Corporation was organized in 1919 to assist distributors and dealers in financing their purchases of General Motors products, and to take part, when necessary, in financing retail sales, thus bringing General Motors products within reach of a greater number of buyers.

The position of the Acceptance Corporation is naturally strengthened by the fact that its purpose is to render an important service. It was organized early in 1919, under the banking law of the state of New York, as an associated independent banking institution to provide credit accommodations exclusively for General Motors distributors and dealers and purchasers of General Motors products. It functions to supplement existing local banking facilities, which accomplishes two things; first—The General Motors distributors and dealers, with approved credit standing, are enabled to finance their purchases and sales upon a thoroughly sound banking basis; which in turn means, two—that General Motors Corporation is enabled to sell its products for cash.

The Acceptance Corporation offers a wholesale plan for General Motors dealers and distributors; a retail plan under which General Motors merchants may sell the products of the Corporation to customers in good credit standing, upon terms specified by the Acceptance Corporation; and a foreign service offering financing facilities to overseas distributors of General Motors products.

The Acceptance Corporation has financed its business by the sale of its obligations, in every state of the Union, to over 1,500 banking institutions. The list includes nearly every important financial institution in the country.

Overseas activities of General Motors are carried on through the corporation's selling and service organizations in 144 countries. These organizations have placed in the world's remotest corners more than 42,000 Buicks, 5,000 Cadillacs, 29,000 Chevrolets, 9,700 Oaklands, 4,200 Oldsmobiles and 3,100 GMC trucks. In spite of the handicaps of freight, tariff and rates of exchange, prices on American-made cars and trucks compare favorably with those of vehicles made in Europe, because of the enormous quantities in which they are made in this country.

Today the General Motors Export Company has foreign offices at 18 important distributing centers, among them Buenos Aires, Calcutta, Constantinople, Bombay, Copenhagen, Honolulu, Johannesburg, Melbourne, Mexico City, Paris, Rio de Janeiro, Shanghai, Soerabaia, Sydney, Wellington and Yokohama. From the Executive offices in New York, the Export Company handles business in the Islands of the Caribbean, Peru, Colombia, Ecuador, Venezuela, Newfoundland, Central America, Central Africa and West Africa. Through 500 distributors, thousands of dealers and sub-dealers, practically the whole world is covered from centers of General Motors export activity.

In Canada, General Motors is represented by General Motors of Canada, Limited, at Oshawa, Ontario. Both at Oshawa and at Walkerville are this organization's extensive factories; here, Buick, Cadillac, Chevrolet, Oakland, Oldsmobile and McLaughlin-Buick passenger and commercial cars and GMC trucks are made for sale in the Dominion, besides a large percentage of those shipped to England and other overseas markets. Units of the organization have extensive dealer and service representation throughout Canada.

General Motors, Limited, at London, England, distributes wholesale in the British Isles the passenger and commercial cars and trucks made by General Motors. A plant at North London occupies over five acres, for unpacking and assembling shipments. A variety of bodies, suited to the English taste, is here fitted to the several standard General Motors chassis.

General Motors Export Company, also at New York, was organized as a consolidation of the previously existing export departments of the various vehicle divisions of General Motors. It is responsible for the distribution and service of General Motors vehicles in all the markets overseas, except those of Great Britain and Ireland.

The Foreign Department of General Motors Acceptance Corporation handles the financing of overseas distributors of General Motors products.

Adequate provisions for the maintenance of vehicles in the hands of owners is a fundamental policy of General Motors Corporation and this policy is being extended to the overseas field as rapidly as conditions permit.

The General Motors Corporation believes the future of the automotive industry is absolutely secure because it is based on a universal demand for fast and economical transportation.

It believes that success will attend those companies which make an intelligent study of the public's needs and apply the knowledge thus gained in design, manufacture and distribution.

It believes that leadership in the industry will be identified with quantity production, broad scale merchandising and perfect co-ordination of all essential activities.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY

The Hudson Motor Car Co., now one of the leading concerns of the automobile industry, was formed in 1909 and has operated continuously under the same general management. Its

products are the Hudson Super-Six and the Essex, a six cylinder car of less size and weight.

Original founders of the company laid the foundation so well that the concern has developed consistently almost without outside assistance. The concern has specialized throughout its career in building classes of outstanding performing ability and endurance.

The transcontinental records from New York and San Francisco, both for one way and for the round trip, are now held by Hudson-built cars. Hudson-built cars, too, have won the



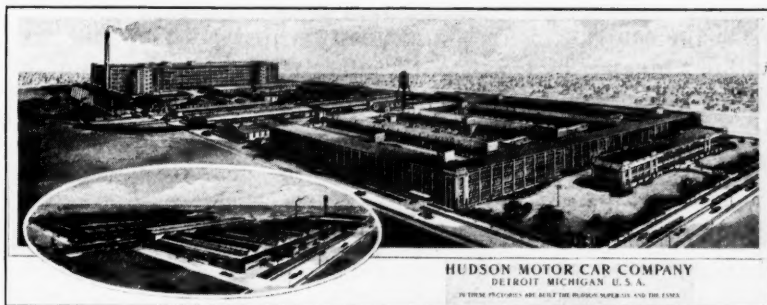
First plant of Hudson Motor Car Co.

annual climb up Pike's Peak highway oftener than any others. There are of course many speedway and other records.

The Hudson Motor Car Co. now enjoys both a domestic and an international trade running into very large figures. For several years it has been one of the leaders in the motor car export trade.

One of the outstanding features of Hudson history was the perfection of the Super-Six motor on which the Government issued important patents. This motor has been used in all

Hudson cars since 1916. Through the use of certain patented principles, the motor has been so smoothed in its action that there is very little vibration or waste of power. Another Hudson step was its specialization on enclosed cars, which began in 1921. It has a larger ratio of enclosed cars than any other manufacturer.



In these factories are built the Hudson Super-Six and the Essex:

The present officers and directors of the concern are: Officers: R. D. Chapin, Chairman of the Board; R. B. Jackson, President; W. J. McAneeny, Vice-President and Treasurer; H. E. Coffin, Vice-President; O. H. McCornack, Vice-President; A. Barit, Secretary. Directors, all officers and J. W. Beaumont, G. G. Behn, F. O. Bezner, S. I. Fekete and E. E. Staub.

THE STORY OF HUPMOBILE

To relate the career of one of the world's largest, oldest and one of the best known automobile manufacturing companies, without recalling incidents of stupendous production achievements, amazing profits and countless other equally astounding activities in the land of industry, is so much out of the ordinary that it, in itself, becomes almost sensational.

That is the principal reason why the story of Hupmobile probably carries with it more human interest and more in-

spiration for the right-thinking employer and worker than perhaps that of any similar concern of the day.

With Hupmobile, although its progress has been rapid and effective from its very infancy, there has been apparently no magical influence such as that which has taken so many units of this comparative young industry to the top-most peak of power and success.

On the contrary, here is a company which, without fuss and without bluster, by consistently adhering to a single manufacturing ideal, has established a record that is justifiably the envy of all of its associates and competitors.

When, in November, 1908, J. Walter Drake, Joseph R. Drake, John E. Baker and Robert C. Hupp first organized the Hupp Motor Car Corporation they did so in firm conviction that the most important factor in their manufacturing endeavor was the will and determination to make Hupmobile "the best car of its class in the world."

And, during all of the years since then, that aim—ambition, or whatever one may choose to call it—has been the guiding spirit for all who have had anything to do with the admitted success of the concern.

Less than two months after the company was formed, C. D. Hastings, now president and general manager of the Hupp Motor Car Corporation, entered the organization and to him chiefly is given credit for seeing to it that the original ideal of the company has never been departed from in the slightest degree, even during the stress of abnormal demand when incalculable wealth was ripe for the picking.

Just what Mr. Hastings' first duties were with the Hupp Motor Car Corporation is a matter of more or less conjecture. It is known that he supervised the formation of an office organization and it is also known that he was out in the little shop helping assemble the first cars when he wasn't in the office or downtown arranging credits with material supply houses. By 1910, he had been made general manager.

Perhaps it was about this time when the organization first began to realize the profitable feature of export sales. At any rate, the world gasped a year or so later when it was announced that a Hupmobile had left the factory to encircle the globe. A little more than a year after that the car was back having visited no less than twenty-three foreign countries and having thereby established a Hupmobile world acquaintance that exceeded that of any other make of domestic or foreign car.

Today that early acquaintance has ripened into what might be termed a deep affection with the result that Hupmobiles are owned and driven in practically every civilized country in the world.

Domestic and foreign sales figures themselves probably reveal Hupmobile's sane and consistent progress more impressively than anything else. In 1909—a little plant on Bellevue Avenue—the company built and delivered 1,618 four cylinder cars. Incidentally, its output has always been confined to the four cylinder product on the theory, according to Hupmobile officials, that the company has never been able to find another type of car which would render the same economical and satisfactory service to the consumer.

In 1910, production volume increased to 5,340 cars; there were 6,079 in 1911; 7,640 in 1912 and by 1913 the company was on a definitely large production basis with an output of 12,543 cars.

Since 1913, the production increased gradually as the demand became more and more pronounced until in the neighborhood of 15,000 Hupmobiles were turned out in 1921. That, as most people will recall, was a lean automobile year—most companies falling much below their 1920 production figures.

It was not so with Hupmobile, however. Nineteen twenty-one was the next largest producing and sales year in its career up to that time, exceeded only by 1920, when there was a great volume of export business, not available in 1921.

Then came the winter of 1921 with all of its uncertainty concerning the future. Even the most optimistic of the manufacturers hesitated to predict what would happen in the months to come and no one was so bold as to prophesy any such phenomenal sales gains as those which have been actually experienced during the last six months.

However, it was announced in January of this year that Hupmobile would not be satisfied with less than 100 per cent increase in its 1922 sales. The statement created only a little less than a sensation because of Hupmobile's known policy of conservatism, and the higher executives were immediately deluged with inquiries as to the basis for such production increase. Friends and rivals wanted to know how Hupmobile figured it out that 1922 would be so exceptional a year.

The answer to all inquiries was, in brief, that the Hupp Motor Car Corporation would positively refuse to venture any prediction whatever concerning the future except as it applied to Hupmobile.

"We are doubling our production," Mr. Hastings told his friends, "not so much because we believe that the tide has turned and a great wave of prosperity is imminent as for the reason that we know definitely that there is a 1922 market for at least 30,000 Hupmobiles whether or not the forthcoming economic conditions are as encouraging as we hope and believe they will be."

In short, Hupmobile was not dreaming or gambling on the future. The Hupp Motor Car Corporation doesn't do those things. It simply went ahead increasing its production schedule in line with the insistent demands of its distributors in whom it had the utmost confidence and who can be relied upon to correctly interpret the requirements of their respective territories.

As most everyone now knows, the last Spring revealed an unprecedented demand for cars. Factories were thrown into utter confusion in an effort to catch up and schedules were

made and revised over night. One week the production was at one figure—the next week it had been doubled, and so on.

But, that was not the case with Hupmobile. It is true that the huge plant was turning out more cars than ever before in its history and new output records were being made monthly, but there was no confusion. Everything ran on smoothly and each man knew just what was expected of him in his respective task. And it is significant to note that the 30,000 mark was passed in October, and that total production for the year was approximately 35,000 cars.

That, according to those who know, is the secret of Hupmobile success—no worker is called upon to do more than he can do well, there is no overcrowding and every manufacturing facility is provided for accomplishing the ambition that Hupmobile shall be "the best car of its class in the world."

Naturally, during the course of the years, although the company has adhered strictly to the four cylinder principle, Hupmobile has to its credit innumerable developments in automotive manufacturing processes.

Not the least of these is the forced feed lubrication principle which this concern inaugurated. The Hupp Motor Car Corporation also was one of the first to perfect the all-steel touring body which was later abandoned, not because of inefficiency, but because experience proved that it could not be manufactured economically for the consumer in 100,000 lots.

The Model H. Hupmobile was one of the very first, if not the first, American cars to approach anywhere near the stream line effect of today. Likewise Hupmobile was the first to use successfully the long stroke motor in so-called high speed cars just as it was the first to use in quantities what is referred to as the plain tube carburetor.

In the meantime, the company had left its Bellevue Avenue location for larger factory space on Jefferson Avenue. Then it outgrew the Jefferson Avenue location and half a dozen years or so ago it began the erection of what is now its huge factory property on Milwaukee Avenue East.

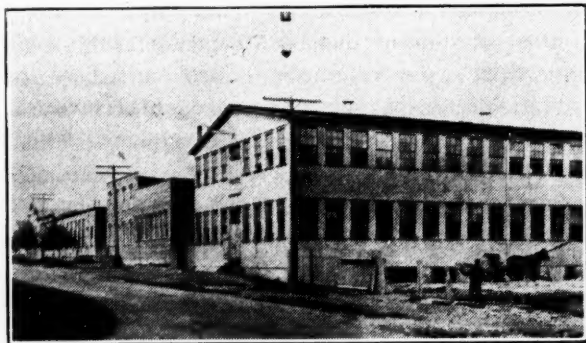
Today Hupmobile's main manufacturing plant alone has at least 1,570,000 square feet of floor space with enough subsidiary plants to give the company a grand total of manufacturing floor space amounting to 2,750,000 square feet.

The five subsidiary Hupmobile properties, four of which are owned by the Hupp Motor Car Corporation and the fifth controlled by it, are:

A factory for gear and machine work in Jackson, Mich.; a large body building plant in Racine, Wis.; a Windsor, Ont., plant for Canadian shipping purposes; the Detroit Auto Specialties Co., a stamping concern, and the Auto Metal Body Co., a closed body factory in Springfield, Mass.

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY

It was back before the days when Admiral Dewey became America's national hero for administering a decisive defeat to the fleet of Spain that the first plans of J. W. Packard for a self-propelled vehicle were recorded. Put down in years, it was 1893.

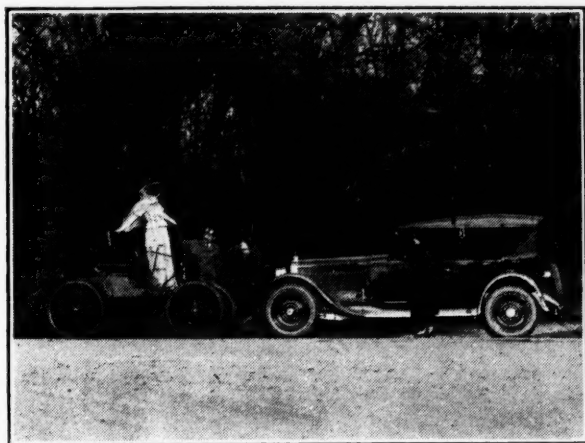


Factory where first Packard car was built.

It was six years later, just after Dewey had returned to his native shores a hero of heroes, that Mr. Packard's earlier plans achieved fruition and the first Packard car was completed in his small workshop in Warren, Ohio.

Those were fearful days for the automobile—days in which metals were full of trickery, gear shifts wonderfully fashioned, tires little more than bicycle treads and days in which every proponent of a self-propelled vehicle was classed either as a fool or a fanatic. And it didn't matter much to the public in which category he was put. The 1899 public clung to its surrey like an Airedale puppy to an old shoe.

The story of the automobile since that time is a narrative of a series of inventions and improvements that have done more



First Packard car (1899) and Packard Eight Five-Passenger Touring car.

for our Twentieth Century civilization than any other one thing of the age. It is also a narrative of industry, finance, production and salesmanship.

When the first Packard chugged along the streets of Warren, none of the fourteen million-odd cars in use today was anything more than a vision in the minds of a few of those then-called fanatics. And such an amazing growth would not have been recklessly hazarded even by them. An industry that would lead all finished products' industries of the world in value of its output, and employ directly in its almost countless ramifications an industrial army of close to 1,000,000 persons,

with as many more directly dependent on the success of motor car sales for their living, was as unthought of then as trans-Atlantic airplane flights or radio concerts.

The steps by which Packard, a unit in this amazing industry, has risen from the level of a purely personal aspiration to the heights of a great industrial institution, capitalized at \$50,000,000, are charged with dramatic interest.



Airplane view of Packard Motor Car Co.

Packard began with a crude one-cylinder model which, by the way, still runs. A year's labor was necessary to produce the first five cars.

In 1903, when a pious and devout public still looked upon the horseless carriage as the tool of the evil one, Packard decided that it would be a commercial advantage to locate in a progressive manufacturing center and accordingly moved to Detroit, where it has since been.

The amount of moving was not great and was accomplished with so little excitement that the advertising illustrations of the ladies of that day riding in their 1903 "town cars" with long, flowing veils and determined faces, suffered no interruption.

About this same time two other important things, both affecting Packard, were done. The industry, as a whole, if sweeping liberties can be taken with the word "industry" was beginning to overcome the first prejudices of the human race against the horseless carriage and Packard voted six to one in a business meeting to remain in the quality field.

The first prejudices of the human being having been overcome, the rest was comparatively simple. And Packard never has manifested any desire to repeal that early vote to manufacture only the highest quality motor cars.

The company's first Detroit plant was a two-story structure. It was almost as large in floor space as some of its dealer establishments in the smaller cities are today.

The present plants occupy 75 acres of ground in Detroit and several million square feet of floor space. A \$16,000,000 building program was completed three years ago. Every building is utilized to its utmost in order that Packard's more than 7,000 employes may have plenty of space in which to devote themselves to the highest quality of motor car craftsmanship. The company today is building more motor cars than ever before and looking around for ways to build a still greater number to meet the demands for its product.

PAIGE-DETROIT MOTOR CAR CO.

The Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company has grown steadily since its inception in 1909. At that time, the manufacturing facilities were confined to a small one-story building on a side street in Detroit. About 150 men composed the first working force.

The next year the Paige automobile was changed from a three cylinder two cycle to a four-cylinder powered motor car. The effect was a doubling of sales.

As the builders of a four-cylinder car the Paige Company gradually grew until approximately 400,000 square feet of floor space was being devoted to its production. This growth however did not seem proportionate to the possibilities offered in the six-cylinder market.

Mr. Harry M. Jewett, who assumed the presidency of the company in 1910, decided in 1914 to drop the "four" and start production of "sixes" exclusively. The effect was the doubling again of the previous year's sales.

Despite the war troubles which swept the world, the Paige continued to increase in popularity, according to the sale figures of the next few years. All through the war and up into 1921, production and sales were from 50 to 100 per cent greater than each previous year.

Even during the year 1921 when so many other manufacturers passed away the Paige Company built and sold close to 10,000 automobiles and started the year 1922 by showing a fair profit for the previous year.

In the meantime, Andrew Bachle, vice-president in charge of the engineering division of the Paige Company, and designer of the first Paige car, had been perfecting a popularly priced six-cylinder automobile that was destined to mark a new era in motor car building.

The national automobile shows in January, 1922, saw this new automobile for the first time. It was named the Jewett Six in honor of the president whose ability as a leader had made possible the new standard in motor car values.

The price was set at approximately one thousand dollars. The aim of the Paige Company was to break into a market which had hitherto been predominated by four-cylinder automobile makers. The Paige Company's aim was fairly accurate as any observer would judge from the present day consideration given this model by its builders.

An entirely new plant has been erected for the exclusive production of the Jewett Six with a capacity of 500 cars daily. It is said to be the largest and most modern plant of its kind in the industry. There is over 500,000 square feet of floor space all on one level. Over three cars of glass was used in its construction, making certain that there is the best of lighting furnished every department. Two of the world's longest progressive assembly lines devoted to any kind of manufacture are in operation there. Three miles of automatic conveyors cut material handling by men to the minimum. The only overhead frame painting and drying ovens in use in the industry today allow all of the space below to be used for other manufacturing operations. All Jewetts are built from stem to stern, inspected, tested and shipped entirely under cover. The loading docks handle 100 freight cars at a time. Inside this plant is another separate industry carried on with the aid of the world's largest enameling ovens. Another leading automobile manufacturer, who inspected this oven, was so impressed with it that it is being duplicated in his factories.

An up-to-date physical and chemical laboratory that outshines that of many research workers has also been provided for the Jewett Six in its new plant.

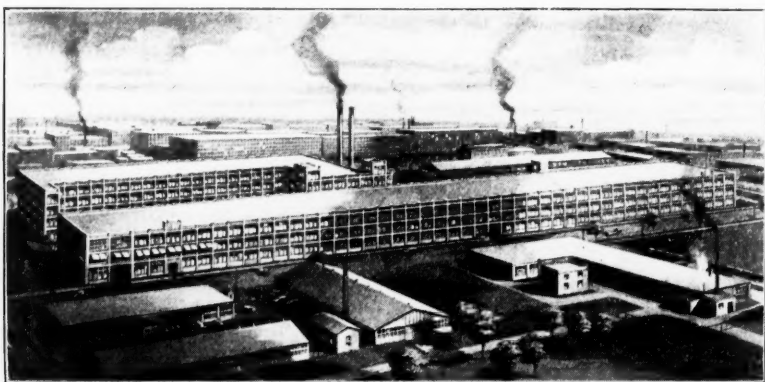
This factory is known as Plant 2 of the Paige Company. Four other plants which have been built or acquired by the Paige Company in its expansion during the last decade are devoted exclusively to the production of the Paige.

Plant 1, known as the main plant, houses the general offices of the company. This is in five units. One is four stories, the largest is three stories and over two blocks long, another is two stories, while the other two are one floor units used for final testing, inspection and shipping.

Throughout the company's existence, the executive staff of the Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company has remained virtually the same. Andrew Bachle, whose genius as an inventor brought about the founding of the company, remains at the head of the engineering division.

Mr. Jewett, who was originally attracted to the company as a member of the board of directors and who took it out of the financial fire in 1910 when he assumed the presidency, is in active charge today.

Virtually the same men form the Board of Directors today that figured as founders of the company. Willis E. Buhl, who has long since died, was one who brought about a change in the directorate. Mr. Jerome H. Remick, the music publisher



Main plant of Paige-Detroit Motor Car Co.

and head of the Detroit Creamery Company, was another exception. He became a director of the company in 1916.

Sherman L. Depew, nephew of Chauncey L. Depew, of the New York Central Railroad and son-in-law of former Governor Hazen S. Pingree who was one of the founders, several years back added to his connection as a director a closer contact by accepting a position as controller.

The other directors are: William B. Cady of Warren, Cady, Hill and Hamblen, attorneys; Gilbert W. Lee, of Lee and Cady and also a director in the First National Bank; E. D. Stair, publisher of the Detroit Free Press and also a director in the

First National Bank; Charles B. Warren, of Warren, Cady, Hill and Hamblen and also Ambassador to Mexico; and Edward H. Jewett, brother of Harry M. Jewett, of the firm of Jewett, Bigelow and Brooks, coal operators.

Frederick L. Jewett, is first vice-president. He has been beside his brother in the company since 1911. Henry Krohn, vice-president, sales division, has been sales executive since 1910. Thomas Bradley, vice-president in charge of the purchasing division entered the employ of the Paige company during the same year. W. A. Wheeler, vice-president in charge of the production division, has been active in the affairs of the company since 1914.

George Petersen, general superintendent, and G. Clark Mather, chief engineer, both were co-workers of Bachle's eight to ten years before the founding of the Paige company. They have been with the organization since its inception.

Other executives and the date of their entering the service of the Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company follow:

B. C. Young, Ass't Treasurer	1911
John Germonprez, Production Engineer.....	1913
T. E. Quinlan, Factory Auditor	1912
Fred B. Rosenau, Div. Supt. Final Test.....	1910
C. F. Huntoon, Div. Supt. Tool Dept.	1911
J. H. Connors, Div. Supt. Stock & Receiving....	1913
J. W. Mitchell, Supt., Plant Two	1911
F. W. Jennings, Director of Service	1911
F. W. Bowen, Service Mgr., Technical Division..	1913
William Degalan, Ass't Service Manager	1911

The majority of these men have seen the production and sales of the Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company grow from less than 200 in 1909 to over 75,000 in 1924. Theirs is a life of devotion to one end—that of making their employer and benefactor supreme in its field.

REO MOTOR CAR CO.

A story of development from one small building to shops with 43½ acres of floor space, from a standing start to a retail business estimated at \$55,000,000—that is, in brief, the story of the development of the Reo Motor Car Company, of Lansing, Michigan.

But a story which deals with cold figures and facts connected with the steady growth of the company, falls far short of giving the reader insight into the real causes for the unusual success of this most unique institution.

The Reo Motor Car Company is unique for a number of reasons. Primarily it is unique for the solidity of its foundation, the soundness of its policies, and the wealth of experience which is to be found among its executive heads.

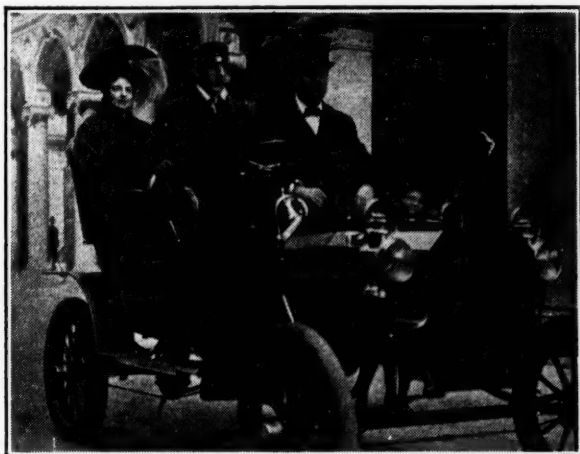
Secondarily, it is unique for the steadfastness of purpose with which, in spite of innumerable temptations to deviate, it has held to its policy of maintaining an unusually high degree of quality in all of its products. This is particularly important when it is remembered that both the line of Reo Six passenger models and the Speed Wagon are actually Reo products, their component parts being manufactured by the company rather than purchased outright or contracted for from some independent manufacturer. Assembly for the Reo is merely the last step in the long line of building operations which go to make the completed product.

Of course, the bare facts are not without their points of interest. As an example, the company which started production in one building now has 49 acres of land. Thirty-four acres are actually in use, and 15 acres are devoted to an athletic field for the use of the employees. Incidentally, one of the most impressive buildings in the entire factory group is the club house, devoted entirely to the recreation and comforts of the employees.

As has been said before, the factory now has floor space in excess of 43 acres. Individual machines used in the construction of Reos number 5,968, there being 4,584 factory employees

to operate these. Thirty patrolmen are on the payroll as are 73 sweepers engaged in the business of keeping working conditions of Reo employees at a high standard. Another important factor in keeping working conditions on a high plane is the generous aisle space, there being 25 miles of aisles in the shops.

Production in the Reo shops was started in 1904 and in the twentieth year, there are six men in the shops who have been on the payroll continuously since the opening. There are 15 men who have been in the Reo shops continuously since 1905,



One of the original products of the Reo shops.

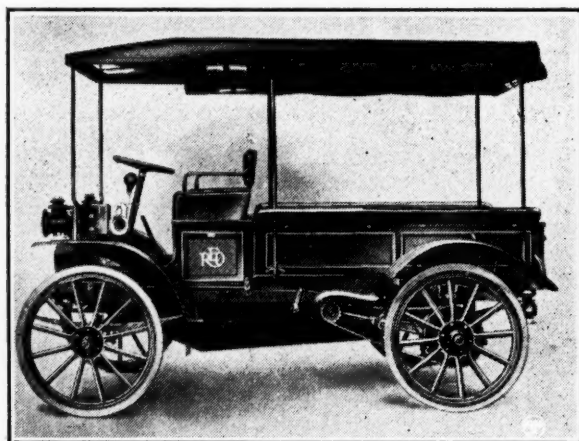
32 since 1906, and more than 50 since 1907. More than 125 men are with the company now, who have been in continuous service since 1910.

Land and buildings owned by the company are valued at \$2,750,000 and the machinery and equipment which it owns totals \$3,100,000.

Unlike most automobile manufacturing companies, the Reo Motor Car Company, to some extent, grew out of a paying concern. More to the point is the fact that this parent concern was engaged in the manufacture of gas engines, being one of the very few companies in the country doing this at a profit.

Four of the men who are among the seven chief executives of the Reo Motor Car Company today were associated in the firm building gas engines, and remarkable as it may seem, those four men held the same positions with respect to the older company that they now hold with respect to Reo.

Nearly thirty years ago R. H. Scott, president and general manager of Reo, occupied the same position in relation to R. E. Olds that he occupies today. He was manager of the



An early member of the Reo commercial line.

Olds Motor Works and he shouldered practically all of the administrative duties of the establishment.

At that same time Horace T. Thomas was also designing the engines that bore the name of the famous founder of Reo. Thomas, vice-president and chief engineer of Reo since its formation, has designed or helped to design every stationary engine and every automobile ever made under the name of R. E. Olds and Reo.

Nearly thirty years ago, Harry Teel was factory superintendent of the Olds Motor Works and today he fills the same

important post for Reo. He, like Olds, Scott, and Thomas, has been a factor in the development of the automotive industry since the time when the manufacture of gasoline engines was paving the way to the first automobile.

With such pioneers at the heads of their respective divisions of manufacture, it is not hard to see why Reo has sidestepped many of the pitfalls which have trapped less experienced claimants to recognition in the automotive field.



Reo shops in 1923—Grand Trunk depot at left.

Even today, the soundness of the foundation which has been given to Reo by these men keeps Reo passenger cars and Speed Wagons moving ahead with a constant series of developments and refinements when other makes of cars are subjected to first one radical change and then another, each successive change calling for the elimination of some feature which has ceased to be of value even as a fad. And while the engineering policies of the company have been wisely directed by pioneers in their line, other pioneers have been laying down policies for

and guiding the efforts of sales, financial and purchasing departments.

R. C. Rueschaw, it is said, has sold things every since he has been old enough to work. His years of service as director of sales for Reo rival those of all other department heads. Donald E. Bates, in charge of the millions that are Reo resources, was a banker before the formation of the company, while George H. Smith, head of the purchasing department, who has bought all the material ever used in the production of the Reos, filled a similar position with a bicycle manufacturing company before automobiles were being built.

The theory of the division of labor is closely followed among these directors and heads of departments, and there is no time at which their efforts are overlapped.

At the same time and in spite of the responsibilities which they carry, these active heads have always adhered to a strict policy of courtesy with everyone who would do business with Reo. Salesmen may call time after time without getting a name on the dotted line, but such a thing as a disgruntled or dissatisfied salesman leaving the Reo offices has seldom been seen.

Reo is constantly being called upon to make changes or add equipment which for the moment seem important in the development of the motor car, but Reo heads have never authorized a change until they have been satisfied that by so doing they can really improve their product. It is a notable fact that more than ninety per cent of the so-called improvements which Reo has refused to adopt have been dropped by the trade as a whole within a short time after they have been taken up.

This one thing is typical of all Reo development and progress. "Be trustful of all men and suspicious of unproved mechanical changes. Be sure it's right, and then step on it." That would seem to be the policy which guides the Reo Motor Car Company through the tight places and the easy sailing. And in twenty years, the policy has proved to be most worthy.

RICKENBACKER MOTOR COMPANY

Organized: July, 1921.

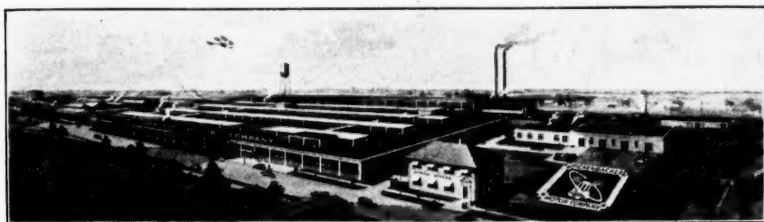
B. F. Everitt, President and General Manager.

Captain E. V. Rickenbacker, Vice-President and Director of Sales.

R. M. Hood, Assistant General Manager, in charge of Purchases.

C. M. Tichenor, Production Manager.

H. L. Cunningham, Secretary and Treasurer.



The Rickenbacker Motor Car Co.

E. R. Evans, Chief Engineer.

A. J. Banta, Sales Manager.

J. H. Johnson, Comptroller.

E. LeRoy Pelletier, Manager, Advertising and Sales Promotion.

Production:

First year—5,000 cars.

Second year—10,000 cars.

This year—We expect to build 20,000 cars.

A TABLE WITH A STORY

(Placed in the State Pioneer Museum at Lansing, 1923, by Charles Holden, Grand Rapids)

IN PRESENTING this table to the Michigan Historical Commission, it is done with the idea uppermost that it should belong to the State; "The State"—that's "the people of Michigan." No matter what amount of money it cost somebody to acquire title to it—it was for so long a time in service for the State that the State should have the greatest claim to absolute future title to it.

Could this inanimate, strongly built, symmetrical article of exquisite design, which for so many years adorned an Executive chamber in the "Old Capitol" at Lansing, recite even a moderate number of the innumerable stories told by eminent men of Michigan, and statesmen who have on numerous occasions gathered about this hospitable board, much interesting history, both happy and sad, inspiring and depressing, could it disclose, for it probably was one of the original pieces of furniture that took its place among furnishings of the first Capitol building Michigan (our Michigan) took especial delight in owning, for really the present Capitol's immediate predecessor, while not the original place of legislative assemblies, followed hard upon the log house, which probably was the first Capitol building erected at Lansing, Michigan.

Many of Michigan's most distinguished sons have sat about this table in conference over subjects of much concern and great importance to the Peninsula State. Its feelings—so to speak—may have been considerably hurt when on occasion some energetic speaker has emphasized his speech by pounding with his fist the goodly upturned face of this splendid assembly of many pieces of rare and quality wood. It doubtless could, if it had suddenly become animated, have responded blow for blow, when unreasonable argument was presented, or have received martyr-like and nobly the blow of the speaker enthused in his loyalty to the Wolverine domain.

It is not presumed that this table is constructed from timber grown on Michigan soil, for it was conceived in the mind of the architect before our dear old State knew much about anything in the furniture line except the rustic kind, and it therefore probably came into being upon foreign soil. It has been classed as high art of both English and French design,



Around this table have sat such men as John J. Bagley, Zachariah Chandler, and Henry P. Baldwin.

but be that as it may, it could, if it could speak, a tale unfold whose lightest word would be of interest to those of the passing, the present, and the on-coming generations.

The first I knew of this dear and rare old thing of beauty, which has been almost a life-long joy to me, was when in my early "teens" I sat at the elbow of good-natured, jolly, fun-loving, witty Governor John J. Bagley, when as office boy I

blotted his "signature" as he placed it upon land patents, Notary Public commissions, proclamations and other State documents, which he legalized with his quill pen on Board of State Auditors day each month during his two terms as Governor of our beloved State. I remember that he used especially to favor me by calling upon me to act as messenger and blotter boy for him, and how eagerly I responded because of my deep-seated reverence for this great, good man. He was always the dominant figure at those monthly Board meetings. Memory of him recalls that he was the life of the Board, and his hearty laughter not only shook his ponderous rotundity and surfeit of adipose, but the room, this table and the building in which the meetings were held.

With the Governor, in those years, were associated, as members of that Board, Secretary of State Ebenezer G. D. Holden, State Treasurer Wm. B. McCreary and Land Commissioner Leveret A. Clapp. Holden and McCreary were men of about the same type and size, and, at a distance, might have been taken each for the other, but the contrast between little Mr. Clapp and big Governor Bagley was very marked. Clapp was short and very thin while Bagley was tall and very large, and a jollier quartette never audited the bills, nor passed upon the purchases of the great State of Michigan.

The Board of Auditors day was always a welcome day by all of Lansing's social leaders, because the official State quartette was in town. I never saw Governor Bagley when so much on his dignity that he could not crack a joke or extract laughter, and many a time has a frock-coated, stove-pipe hatted dignitary been the butt of his wit, and the innocent cause of much merriment.

The Governor was not only a wit, but a leader of men. He loved the tobacco product of his big Detroit factory—his "Mayflower fine cut" was a toothsome chew, a pound can of which each month found its place with the cover off in the center of this table, and as it sent forth its odorous fragrance to the

nostrils of the non-users on the Board, they began little by little to stow away a juicy morsel beside their tongues, until where originally there had been but one receptacle upon the floor 'neath this table, it became necessary for the janitor to place one at the feet of each member of the Board, lest a streaky disfigurement appear upon a spotless white shirt front, such as were a part of men's regular habiliments in those days. Indeed until the habit had become well formed by each of the former non-chewers, it was not uncommon to observe a brown polka-dot front. And so the good, bewhiskered Governor, whose tobacco was responsible for the two brown streaks in his iron gray beard, gradually initiated his Board into lovers of the well-known "Mayflower," and even though they did not take the habit home for wife to observe, it certainly was a habit on Board of Auditors day, and certainly no officials of the great State of Michigan ever got more real enjoyment, hearty laughter and pure innocent fun out of their meetings than did this same quartette, who certainly were a big asset to the State in their day. That same Board, its immediate predecessor and immediate successors sat about this table and over its four feet square of deck audited every bill that paid for the present State Capitol and its ten acres of landscaped grounds, which now form the park-like center of the Capitol City.

Around this table have met men of Michigan who have largely helped to make her history; certainly a large part of her political and official history. Besides those already mentioned were such men as Judge Thomas M. Cooley, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Michigan, and author of Cooley's *Blackstone*, a text book in use today by law students everywhere, and Cooley's *Michigan*; Judge Benjamin F. Graves, Judge James V. Campbell, and Judge Isaac Marston, all of whom were in turn Chief Justices of Michigan's Supreme Court, and amongst the most eminent jurists of their time; Ex-Justice and one-time United States Senator Isaac P. Christianity, United States Senators Zachariah Chandler, Omar D.

Conger, Thomas W. Ferry, Thomas W. Palmer and James McMillan, James B. Angell, President of the University of Michigan, Hon. Austin Blair, Civil War Governor of Michigan, Hon. Ralph Ely, Auditor General, Hon. William A. Howard, M. C., Hon. Hugh McCurdy, Grand Master of the Lodge of A. F. & A. Masons, Judge John J. Littlejohn, author of *Michigan and the Old Northwest*, Hon. Henry R. Pattengill, Ex-Superintendent of Public Instruction, Hon. W. S. George, Editor of the "Lansing Republican," and State Printer, Hon. Ebenezer O. Grosvenor, Vice President of the Board of State Building Commissioners, to build the State Capitol, and Ex-Governor and United States Senator Henry P. Baldwin, Ex-Governor Charles M. Croswell, and it may not be overstating facts to say that this table dates back to the days of Ex-Governor General Lewis Cass and the Boy-Governor Stevens T. Mason, and men of their times.

When the present Capitol was completed and furnished this table was acquired by gift or purchase by my father, who at that time was Secretary of State. His private office was, in those days, the place of meeting of the Board of State Auditors. This table adorned the center of the large room used by him as a private office, and no doubt he became so accustomed to sitting at it and using it with his compeers, and liked it so well that when it went into disuse, by reason of more modern articles of furniture and furnishings in the new Capitol building, he secured it as his own, and for fifteen years it was his library table in his Grand Rapids home. It was passed on to me about twenty-five years ago, so it had a place in a Holden home for forty years. It has cradled many a long story by my father's pen, and the midnight lamp has cast its glow upon it hundreds of times, while from the library walls surrounding it, thousands of volumes of history, science, biography, philosophy, fiction, law and statistics looked down upon this goodly patriarch; this ancient of days.

I remember one day, when there was a little lull in auditing matters, that Mr. Clapp said, addressing his remarks to Col.

McCreary, "Colonel, I know you were a prisoner in Libby Prison during the war. Won't you tell us about your escape from that Hell hole?" "Yes, I will," quickly responded the State Treasurer, "and let me say that, *Hell hole* is right—but passing over the hellish treatment accorded prisoners there, suffice it to say that a few of us who had great faith that we would one day be rescued from the horrible discomforts of our prison-house, also had nerve enough left, after a long incarceration, to make a break for liberty. Accordingly we arranged to "tunnel" out, so we contrived to secrete from time to time, and one at a time, some iron spoons, tin cups, plates and knives, only a very few of course that they might be least likely to be missed by our host, the rebel sentries. At last, after a number of weeks, our utensil outfit being complete, we started our tunnel in the darkest part of the cellar—first one digging a little, then another until by dint of strategy and by disposing of the excavated earth over the entire cellar bottom, we managed to get a man-sized hole through the foundation underneath the level of the ground outside, from whence we had to "tunnel" quite a distance to the edge of a marsh. When we had dug for about twenty feet, passing the earth cupful by cupful back to the mouth of the tunnel, the progress of which was so slow that several weeks were consumed in the digging, we were unfortunate enough to get so near the surface that a small part of the surface earth fell into the tunnel. It had hardly fallen when the depression was noticed by a Rebel guard, who, with a terrible oath, jabbed his bayoneted gun into the hole and on withdrawing it said, "By G——, I came d—— near getting that d—— rat." Had he known that the rat he jabbed at was me lying in a tunnel hardly big enough to admit my body, and that the thrust came so near my hand as to just miss penetrating it, I do fear me much that I would not now be here to tell this story." Of course, the Colonel's story was most entertainingly told, highly embellished with anecdote, and so spell-binding as to cause each auditor who heard it to give a sigh of relief when it was established

that the Colonel and a few of his comrades, after several nights of travel and as many days of hiding in swamps, succeeded in getting back to that haven of safety and rest inside the Union lines with brother comrades under the protection of the Stars and Stripes. "Hell"? "Why, Dante's description of it is a paradise by comparison. Sherman was right, and we were glad! glad!! glad!!! to march away from it when Lee finally, as gracefully as possible, passed his word and offered his sword to Grant." The Colonel's war reminiscences were always a rare treat to me as a boy, and I rated him a good second to the Governor, with my father and Mr. Clapp splendid runners-up, though their stories like the Governor's were more along the lines of political campaigns, stump speaking, etc., but always interesting, and be it said that never once did I ever hear a story told by any of those men about which the expression, "it had an edge on it," could attach. They always were clean stories, interesting and entertaining, and would not have jarred upon ears of greatest refinement.

LATER DAYS IN DEARBORN

(An address delivered before the Dearborn Garden Club, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford, March 21, 1921)

BY HENRY A. HAIGH

MADAME PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

YOUR kind invitation to attend this meeting was received while I was sojourning on the eastern coast of southern Florida, basking in the bright sunshine and breathing the balmy air of beautiful Boynton Beach, overlooking the broad Atlantic that day reposing placidly under a serene, eternal, deep blue sky. The wonderful semi-tropical climate of the south Florida coast was doing its best to soothe and lull the northern tourist into complete forgetfulness of cold northern winters and cold northern winds.

But I was so pleased by the prospect of attending one of the interesting meetings of your very useful organization, and I felt so flattered by your President's cordial invitation to deliver a brief address, that I forthwith accepted without waiting to secure the necessary traveling accommodations for the trip north. Learning later to my great regret that this could not be done in time for the meeting, which was set for March 14th, I was forced regretfully to wire a cancellation of the engagement. Your enterprising President, however, proved somewhat persistent, for soon came back a telegram to the effect that if I could come by the 21st, the meeting would be held for that date.

And so I find myself here in this beautiful place and greatly pleased to greet you within the stately portals of this magnificent and, as we know, most hospitable home.

Your President, in her cordial note, suggested that since many of your valued members are comparative newcomers in this community and are unfamiliar with its early history, a brief talk on the early days of Dearborn might be acceptable.

This theme deeply appeals to me always, as I am very proud of the early history of Dearborn and deeply interested in its early days. Indeed, my sojourn in Florida was not unconnected with those old Dearborn days, for the little town of Boynton was founded by a Michigan man and its sprawling old hotel, capping that wonderful ocean ridge, and the surrounding cluster of cottages nestling in the shade of the sheltering palms, were built by Major Boynton, whose distinguished son, Mr. George Boynton, resorts there with his beautiful and accomplished wife, one of the loveliest of ladies, and about the prettiest of all the pretty girls that came out of Dearborn in those early days. I refer to Mary Ten Eyck, who was born, raised and married at the old Ten Eyck homestead, hardly over a stone's throw from the spot on which we are tonight assembled.

There is, however, objection to my speaking here tonight on the "Early Days of Dearborn," for only recently—within a year—I made a speech before the Dearborn Board of Commerce on that very subject, which speech was subsequently published in a little pamphlet, distributed among the members and possibly read by many who are present. To repeat it here tonight would poorly comport with the dignity of this occasion, beside being a twice-told tale to some of you.

It has occurred to me that perhaps I might as acceptably present, in the time allotted, some pictures of Dearborn life in the period succeeding that set forth in the "Early Days" address—days within my own early recollection, when life in the then new community was somewhat settled and the old pioneer families were giving some attention to the decoration of their homes and the cultivation of their old-fashioned flowers and gardens, and were, in their early way, doing some of the things which are the object of your organization to advance and which you are doing much to foster in this community.

For an earlier address by Mr. Haigh entitled "Early Days in Dearborn," delivered before the Dearborn Board of Commerce (April 20, 1920), see the *Michigan History Magazine* for October, 1921.

Let me say, however, specially to the newcomers, that the early families of Dearborn were not without culture and desire for taste in their surroundings—qualities transplanted from their former eastern homes.

Dearborn was settled by an intelligent, hardy, hopeful and aspiring set of homeseekers, mainly from New York and New England, impelled westward by that great wave of migration which set in soon after the war of 1812, augmented in its tide by the completion of the Erie Canal in 1825, and reaching its culmination about 1837 when Michigan was admitted as a state in the American Union. A great stream of pioneers flowed westward during that period, resulting in the settlement of the middle west states, and of those who came by way of Detroit a goodly portion passed through Dearborn, some of the best of them stopping here.

Of the pioneer families who settled in this community and of their early experiences and the conditions surrounding them, I have told briefly in the "Early Days." To the communal and social life which these old families subsequently settled into, its wholesomeness and hopefulness and happiness, let me now ask your brief attention.

The similarity of experience and the unity of hopeful aspiration which characterized and actuated these old families, and to a large extent the first generation of their descendants, gave a solidarity of sentiment in the new settlement which is one of the great charms of all pioneer communities. There was hence practically but one social set or class to which all aspired and in which all were on a common level of equality and felt a common sense of responsibility. Old, middle-aged and young, without regard to occupation, religious proclivity or previous position, met upon a cordial common basis of social interest and aspiration. There was no display of wealth, no hiding of poverty, for not much wealth nor any poverty existed, but there was such a lavish abundance of all necessities as gave a bold, satisfied confidence—a hearty, hopeful bearing and a keen zest for happiness. The level of intel-

ligence was high. There was no illiteracy, little or no immorality, no great amount of intemperance despite the abundance of beverages, no listlessness and no despair. There was laudable ambition and great industry, but little or no failure and no unrest. The lack of enlarged local opportunity caused the later generations largely to leave for more promising locations. Others came in and filled the places, good people but of a different class, and the old social solidarity ceased—merged gradually into the conditions resulting from the industrialism now prevailing.

This is a phase of eternal change that has affected all pioneer communities more or less. I do not know that Dearborn was more favored in the character and geniality of its early settlers than were other similar communities, such for instance as Plymouth or Northville, Pontiac or Birmingham. We know that the early social life of many of our Michigan communities was very delightful and wholesome.

But it has seemed to me that the social life of Dearborn among the dozen or more of pioneer families and the first generation of their descendants was exceptionally interesting and fine.

I have mentioned some of these families in my "Early Days" address. To attempt even an approximately complete list of them would be impossible or discriminatory.

The "Later Days" period—that embracing the Civil War period and the decades preceding and succeeding it—contained most of these old families and some valuable and interesting additions.

The conditions of living were generous but crude. We had the "Plank road" running to Detroit and west to Saline. It was a good road, noisy—for the horses' hoofs coming down flat upon the oak planks could be heard for a mile or more—yet a team could pull as big a load upon it as on any road. And we had much to haul over it, for big crops were the rule. It took about three hours to get to town with a heavy load and the toll was twenty cents. We saved this returning by taking the

"river road"; that is, coming out Fort Street after it was opened through to the Rouge, and taking either side of the river from there out. If we came by the north side, we passed the Halpin, Thomas and Dort places, the latter still standing. If we came by the south side, we passed the fine farm of Philip Elsey, the log cabin of Johnny Belford, Allen's mill, the big cooper shop, and the farms of Jubb, Tompkins and Sloss, beside having the satisfaction of passing under the chestnut trees along the old Indian trail once frequented by Pontiac and old Monguagon, Chief of the last Wyandottes.

General farming was the rule. Some augmented their farm operations by raising and fattening cattle. John Black made a fortune at it on his farm, located near where we are sitting tonight. John Pardee and William Nowlin each took car loads of fat cattle every winter to Buffalo, which was then the market. Some specialized in onions and carrots. Mr. Gulley was famed as an onion raiser and one year sold his crop for over \$12,000. The Scotch Settlement was noted for its hay. The raising of wheat was discontinued after the Civil War.

Divertissements consisted of socials, picnics, tea parties, horseback riding, skating in winter and parties—just parties, good old-fashioned parties, with supper, songs and dancing. All ages attended. Round dances, the polka and schottische were just coming in. The waltz was still tabooed. The old standby was the cotillion. The "lancers," a very graceful dance, was somewhat favored, and the Virginia reel and "Old Dan Tucker" were not omitted. These parties began about eight and ended always before twelve.

Dress was by no means neglected. The ladies took as much pains then as now. Their skirts were very long and very full, and kept distended by means of numerous underskirts or by petticoats through the tucks of which long strips of rattan were run. Later the patent hoop skirt performed this office. The shape of these hoop skirts varied each year, and finally got a "bustle" attachment, at one time enormous in size and which would look very funny now. "Low neck and short sleeves"

were entirely *au fait*, and I used to think the ladies in this costume were extremely beautiful. The low neck effect went straight across from shoulder to shoulder. There was no big V-shaped dip in the back or in front as we see nowadays, and the generous exhibition of feminine charms now indulged in, as well as the display of slender ankle and well-turned calf, now so common, would have seemed very shocking then.

And so these good people lived on serenely amidst Nature's unfailing bounties, with a fair sense of security, fair peace of mind and fair hope of Heaven. Some ate too much and got dyspepsia, others worked too carelessly and got rheumatism, but all, as a rule, lived to good, ripe age.

MAPLEWOOD MEMORIES

Some twenty-five or thirty years ago, I wrote out some recollections of my boyhood experiences, including some so-called "Maplewood Memories," being descriptions of life at the old Haigh homestead, my boyhood home.

While these memories are rather personal for a public address, still the descriptions would fairly fit any one of a dozen old homesteads in Dearborn, and for that reason I will venture to read briefly from this old scrapbook, one of several similar volumes, in which I have preserved these and other relics. There will be an advantage in this, since the scenes described were fresher in my memory then than they are now.

BOYHOOD RECOLLECTIONS

PREFACE. The following fanciful recollections of my boyhood home and its surroundings, and of early life in my native town of Dearborn, were written some years since, about 1890, for the delectation mainly of my mother and her few remaining, old-time friends, rather than with any thought of preserving a record of early scenes and events that might subsequently prove valuable.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.—This did not aspire to the dignity of a country-seat. It was just a good, comfortable farmstead, with some two or three hundred acres of fertile soil and a comfortable, old fashioned, colonial, brick house, which in my youth had been standing a very long time. The place came to be called "Maplewood" because of a grove of fine, old, hard maple trees, which stretched across the valley of the Little Rouge just back of the old mansion, and because of the stately rows of the same beautiful trees which bordered the yard and driveways in front. The house stood back from the street a long distance, and in the early days the space in front was divided by picket fences into two yards, one on either side of a lane or driveway leading up to the side door. All of the older places in Dearborn had yards in front fenced off, I know not why, unless to keep out cattle and other live stock, which in the early days roamed at will where not fenced out.

THE GROUNDS AND GARDEN.—(I omit this. You have all seen, or can see them. They are there today not much changed from what they were in 1840.)

THE ORCHARD.—Westward from the garden was the "new orchard," containing many acres and many hundreds of apple trees planted by my father before the Civil War.

Back of this orchard on the sloping bank of the river lay the "old orchard," which had been set out by Colonel Howard at the time the house was built, soon after 1830.

This was a very old orchard in my earliest youth, and it had apples growing in it such as I have never tasted since. I well remember the "pear mains," "sweet bows," "seek-no-furthers," "greenings," "Tallman sweets," "russets" and "King" apples, and I had serious youthful reasons for remembering the "harvest apples," which we generally began to eat while they were yet as hard as sticks.

Why is it these old apples seemed so much better than those we grow now? They came in great abundance without struggle on our part nor much care. We never sprayed, nor mulch-

ed, nor whitewashed, nor pruned but little, and the apples never failed.

THE MEADOW.—Every old homestead had its big meadow, and ours stretched eastward from the house all the way down to the street now called Military Avenue and from Michigan Avenue back to the Little Rouge River. Streets now densely shaded with stately trees and houses that long ago ceased to be new, now occupy the tract so well remembered as the "Big Meadow," near the center of which stood in solemn aloofness the old "Big Barn."

A barn is always pleasing to a boy and this one seemed specially so to me. It stood so far away and reposed with such dignity in the midst of its far-reaching acres that there was romance in its very loneliness. Owls were known to be there nights. I myself have heard them hooting, and once, long before any one could remember, a man was said to have been murdered there, whose roaming ghost returned and wandered wearily around on dread and darksome nights.

But in the cheery daytime long ago this barn, like others of its kind on many another old Dearborn farm, was oftentimes the scene of bustling action. Here the hay was mowed away, and grain was stored in nearby clustering stacks and brought in on the big barn floor and threshed. I doubt if many can remember the old fashioned flails that threshed out all the wheat and oats and barley in those early days. Their monotonous, dreary thumping, which echoed all day through the bays, and the drowsy chuck-a-chuck-a-chuck of the old fashioned fanning mill, which never seemed to stop, are familiar sounds in memory. Later the threshing machine, then the wonder of inventions, with its ponderous sweep of four good teams, supplanted those old echoing flails, and "threshing time" was reduced from an all winter's job to a bustling, hurrying period of two days. Then there was excitement for small boys.

THE UPPER FIELDS, THE PASTURE AND THE FLATS.—(These I will skip. The descriptions are interesting to me. They cover

the lands now owned and occupied by St. Joseph's Retreat, once part of father's farm, but time limits my narrative.)

THE WOODS.—“The deep tangled wild-wood” was across the river, over the hill, and beyond the cleared fields that stretched between, and it was a most enchanting place for boys.

This great wood-lot was most beautiful in my youth, and a portion of it still remains, one of the few pieces of native timber standing in the township. The trees were tall and stately, not much underbrush obtruded, and there were wagon-ways and footpaths, and, in summer, densest shade. There was a deep dell at one place, with water at the bottom, and on the sloping sides were ferns higher than my head. And there were some ravines with brooklets coursing through that in the spring were babbling, and wild flowers never were more sweet than in that “big woods.” Here in season one might hear the partridge drumming his rumbling tattoo, and often have I been startled by the sudden whirring of some frightened bird, as it rose in hurried flight from my very feet. Here the chipmunk kept up his incessant chatter, and squirrels of every kind made their home in those old trees. In winter rabbits were in the brush piles, their tracks were everywhere, and once I saw a fox.

I had a gun in those days, and I now thank a kindly fate that I did but little harm with it. Once I killed a mother quail. She came close to me, fluttering with lopping wings, to attract attention so her brood more surely could escape, and I impulsively shot her dead. Poor, thin, emaciated martyr! She had risked her life for her little ones and had met death heroically for their sakes. As sublimely as any revered and hallowed martyr, she had made the one great, glorious sacrifice for love! I started home in boyish but brutal triumph, though the cry of the baby quail was in my ears. They told me the mother quail was worthless for food and that her little ones would perish for lack of her care. That night the beseeching chirp of those little orphaned birds haunted me. The episode

made a deep impression. I have not committed many murders since!

THE MAPLE GROVE.—The grove of sugar maples that clustered across the winding valley of the Little Rouge, just back of the old house, was the most beautiful spot on the old farm. There were originally several hundred of these stately trees spreading over perhaps forty acres of the flat. Winding with sinuous course through this shady grove was the little stream—clean, clear and pure in my youth (alas! how roiled and soiled since then), and alternating with deep holes and shallow riffles. It was about the right kind of a stream for a boy—a raging torrent in springtime when the freshet was on, but at other times a babbling brooklet over which in places one might almost jump. It afforded inviting shelter for wild duck and other water fowl in nesting time; the muskrat and the mink liked well its crooks and curves, and the wild things of nature that so enchant a boy found on its banks and under its brambles a choice abiding place. Sweet flag, cat-tails and purple fleur de lis grew rank along its crooked borders. Back of these, in season, the timid cardinal flower lifted its glowing spike, while farther toward the hillside the yellow sunflower and the golden-rod lit up the autumn landscape. Bushy willows clustered at the river's bends, while over all the stately maples cast their grateful shade. It was, indeed, a place to charm a boy, or any one who loves the great outdoors. It is indelibly stamped upon my memory as the scene of my keenest boyhood pleasures.

Here the round of the seasons seemed most marked. In early spring the flood came down, remorseless and uncontrollable, and bore away my father's fences to his distress but my delight, for while it made havoc, it made stirring times. The men were out with pikes and poles to save the wreck, and I had my share of fun! I remember once when the men were attempting to rescue some portion of the ancient bridge that my brother George fell into the swollen stream and came near

being drowned. There was a tremendous shouting and scrambling and scurrying to and fro, and, oh! how delightfully exciting it all seemed!

Then, as the flood receded, the time for making maple sugar followed, with all the exultant joy of tapping trees, and gathering sap and boiling down and sugaring off—added to all being the weird enchantment of tending fires at night and telling ghost stories in the sheltering hut.

The grass grew greenest in the maple grove, and there it first sprang forth after its long winter slumber. While the meadows were yet brown, the maple grove took on a cast of verdure, flecked with pink clusters of the harbingers of spring. Then came the wind flowers, the wake-robins, the adder's tongues and, sweetest of all, the violets.

After the violets came in bloom, the season for mullet fishing was at its height. Mulletts are wonderful fish for a boy. Their bones are beautiful and bountiful, and are tied up in little bundles, perhaps to make them easier picking.

No words can describe the exultation that can come to a healthy boy from a successful catch of fish, even mulletts. There were many healthy boys in Dearborn, and I was one of them.

After the season for fishing, it came time for washing sheep, and sheep washing is a pleasant thing for boys! Pleasanter, I fancy, than for the sheep. A pen was built beside the pool, just above the maple grove, and into this the sheep were driven. One by one the timid creatures were pulled down into the water, and washed and soaked and scrubbed until their woolly coats were clean. Then they went out white and fluffy, shaking themselves and clustering in the sunshine, making a pretty picture in the rich green grass.

My father had but few sheep, and they were washed in the Little Rouge. But Mr. Ten Eyck, a neighboring farmer, had a much larger flock, and they were washed in the Big Rouge.

Old Dick Lemon was a professional sheep washer and made due preparations for his important work. If the water were cold, he partook of warming stimulants accordingly. One cold and backward spring he took too much, and a lusty buck, being pulled into the water and rebelling at the cold treatment, butted old Dick amidships, and the old fellow tumbled over backward and was drowned. Some thought he got confused and clung to the weeds in the bottom instead of reaching for the overhanging branches above. However that may have been, old Dick was done for. While the old buck walked safely ashore, the old sheep washer's rotund body was seen rolling over and over along the weedy bottom of the stream, and when they finally pulled him out, he refused to revive.

Sheep shearing time came along in June, and then the sheep were relieved of their winter garments and went shivering back to the pastures, where they passed the remainder of the season in pastoral delight.

PICNICS.—The maple grove was a famous place for picnics in the early days, the best place at that time of all the sylvan, shady spots in Dearborn. Church and Sunday School picnics from Detroit were sometimes held there and also picnics from the neighborhood around, and then we had little picnics of our own.

Charlotte Wilkins helped me in planning a picnic for one Fourth of July, and we planned it with great labor and thought. She was the nicest girl I knew, and she could plan things so that they seemed glorious. This was the final and official program:

GRAND CELEBRATION OF INDEPENDENCE DAY

At Maple Grove Picnic Grounds, July 4, 1864.



"Oh, the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

1. Guests will assemble on Mrs. Haigh's porch at 10:00 A. M.
2. Procession will form at 10:30 in the following order:

Chief Marshal

Flag Bearers

Guard of Honor

Volunteers in Uniform

Cart with Refreshments

Two Pails of Lemonade, borne by Volunteers

Cakes in Baskets, carried by Contributors

Invited Guests headed by Capt. Wilkins, Dr. Snow,
Mr. Ten Eyck, Old Mrs. Sloss and Mrs.
Whalum.

Order of March:

Start from front porch through side gate into
barn yard, down the lane and into the Maple
Grove.

3. Children are expected to play in the sand while older people prepare refreshments.
4. Dinner, under supervision of Mrs. Snow, Mrs. Gulley and Mrs. Haigh.
5. Address: "The Union must and shall be preserved."—By Dr. Snow.
6. Games and visiting.

7. The Picnic will break up about 5:00 o'clock.
8. Guests having small babies can let them take their naps in Mrs. Haigh's back parlor.
9. There will be some fireworks down at the Arsenal in the evening, but that is not a part of this picnic.

"Oh, the Army and Navy forever!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!"

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

The picnic came off, as I well recall, but my memory of it is less distinct than is my recollection about planning it. I remember to have been much disappointed because the people would not do as we had arranged. We had our own way in the planning; the execution was another matter. Some seemed indifferent, while others had notions of their own. The children demurred about going to the sand pile while refreshments were preparing. Some got away and got at the cake before dinner was called. I remember having an altercation with one of the Gulley boys about his staying with children where he belonged. He allowed he wasn't much more of a child than I was, and wondered how I came to be bossing everybody.

We could not get Dr. Snow to deliver the address. He just sat and laughed, and cracked jokes with Capt. Wilkins and Mrs. Farland, and acted, as it seemed to me, very unpatriotically. George, who was supposed to be Chief Marshal, was absolutely indolent. He laid himself prone on the grass while Esther Marston made a wreath of maple leaves and put it around his hat. Richard, who had been selected for the important office of umpire in the games, insisted on taking Miss Thwing for a horseback ride down to the chestnut ridge. Mrs. Nancy Ann went away with Mrs. Shepherd, who had a pair of twins and couldn't stay. The Long boys wouldn't join in the games, and Herbert Snow hid Theo. Probert's hat in a hollow log.

"It's no use," I remarked to Miss Charlotte. "They won't follow the program and the picnic is spoilt!"

"Never mind," she replied, for she was a philosopher with the sweetest of dispositions, "perhaps we didn't get the program right. They seem to be having a good time, and that is really all we want. Come with me."

And so we climbed into the limbs of a giant maple that had fallen, and I recovered my composure through a sense of importance because of being the only man (I was ten) to help her and the other ladies up.

Oh, how well do I remember those dear old girls. Betty Manning, Adell and Jeraldine Howard, Hattie and Hippie Patrick, Annie and Esther Marston, and some others, carrying the line back to Mary Brown, Fannie Alexander, Lucy Vroman, Annie Ledbeter and Johanna Halpin.

And on this occasion, I remember more distinctly, beside my sister Bessie and my cousin Ida, Lulu Wilcox and Bessie Wainwright. The latter lost her garter. It dropped into the grass beneath the tree where she had climbed. There were exclamations, and some of the older boys were curious and were coming that way. I can see her now, her lithe figure bowed and her sweet face buried in her snowy hands to hide the crimson that was coming to her cheeks, while streaming down her back were two thick braids of almost flaxen hair. How beautiful she was! And how many times since then has the picture of that slender form, bending to hide those pretty blushes, appealed to me as the acme of sweet, girlish modesty! Gentle Bessie Wainwright! The sorrows came soon into her young life, but not for long. Those beautiful tresses, all wavy and reaching far, were soon to form a fitting shroud for that fair form all still and cold beneath its canopy of flowers.

AUTUMNS AT DEARBORN.—Then as now the fall seasons at Dearborn were oftentimes most delightful. That soft, hazy atmosphere, so seductive, had perhaps a little smokier smell, but we had the cool nights with clear, crisp mornings and bright sunshine all the day.

The maple grove seemed to me most beautiful in autumn. Its rich green foliage, touched by the early frosts, ripened into a glorious splendor of crimson and scarlet and gold. Like some sweet natures, touched by adversity, it developed a beauty unknown before.

How many armfuls of autumn leaves of wondrous beauty did my poor dear mother gather in that old grove through the years that turned her soft brown hair to silvery white! In the old family Bible and in many another book in the old home, they could be found for many a year, waiting some good use.

Finally in silence, leaf by leaf, the good old grove would cast its summer garment. Leaf by leaf that great, green sea of verdure would gradually disappear.

"Heaped in the hollows of the grove
The withered leaves lie dead.
They rustle in the eddying gusts
And to the rabbits' tread."

The robins began banding into emigrating companies for flight to sunny southern fields. The black birds came in flocks by thousands, joining in a wild, chanting chorus of half harmonies, assembling and arranging for a program of winter travel.

The spry young rabbits—survivors of the summer tragedies—had grown strong and fleet as their elders and as cunning in escaping danger.

The muskrats had reared their summer broods, and the colony of that shy rodent had become numerous and could any day be seen swimming along the river banks.

The squirrels were busy laying in their fall supplies, burying here and there an isolated nut, so that should their store house be invaded, they would not be without other source of winter food; and the fat old woodchucks, having burrowed deep their winter's dens, had grown drowsy and gone to their long, snug winter's sleep.

For my part, I took an intense interest in all these wild and timid little creatures. I really loved them and tried, not without some success, to make their acquaintance. I wondered how many people, otherwise possessed of kindness and sensibility, should wish to kill them—to kill and convert into offensive carrion all these pretty, harmless, interesting denizens of the wood. I remonstrated often, but to little purpose, for one by one my little friends of field and stream gave up the struggle and laid down to never-ending sleep.

The grove still stands, but it never again can have the same enchantment, for many of its most interesting wild inhabitants, like the human beings who frequented it in those olden days, are gone, alas! forever.

When the last leaf had fallen and the grove was carpeted with a russet rug, flecked here and there with splashes of green and golden yellow, then there came a period of fine delight for all small people if fortunate to get a romp through the crisp, dried, rustling leaves.

But finally some dark night the wind would moan and whistle; the shutters of the old house would rattle and its rafters creak. We knew that nature was shifting along the season's scenery. Next morning, looking out, we saw the fields all covered with a pall of pure white snow. The great transition was at hand. The crows were gathering in the grove, cawing about the change and caucusing on the question of flight to more favored fields of forage. Winter was in vogue. The drowsy autumn days were done.

THE OLD HOME.—(I omit the paragraphs about the old house. It was much like many other old pioneer places in Michigan. It stands today and may be seen, not greatly altered from its form in those old days.)

OF KEEPING CATS.—I was passionately fond of all small animals, and as cats were about the easiest pets to get, I naturally took to them, though I later had squirrels and rabbits and for several years a crow.

But cats appealed to me and there were times when I must have had dozens of these felines, each appropriately named and noted for some quality. "Old Jake," a fine tortoise shell tom, was King of the Cats for several years and a remarkable character in many ways. I was greatly attached to him and he to me, and when I went away to Waterloo to school, he prowled around "meowing" and was lonesome. I wrote him regularly letters couched in a sort of cat language, which my mother could understand if he couldn't. These letters were preserved or sent to Mr. Gallup at Grand Rapids, a kindly soul who, like my mother, sympathized with me in the cat business. My father, on the other hand, set but small store by cats, and I had differences with him on this subject. He and a hired man named Mike Zimmerman were wont, when opportunity offered, to grab a dozen of my choicest specimens and drown them in the River Rouge. Once I was forced to spend some days dragging that historic stream to recover the bodies of a number of my dead friends. I buried them under a white thorn in the maple grove, where their row of graves was visible for many years.

OLD FASHIONED PARTIES.—The parties given at Dearborn in my early youth seemed to me most wonderful affairs. They were simple, but very hearty and joyous. There was no formality but great hospitality. All ages came, all had good appetites, all danced and all had good times. There was a round of these parties each season, joined in by all, forming a social feature delightful to look back upon.

Besides the families mentioned as making the social life of the little town, there were the Ten Eycks, Fords, Ruddimans, Gulleys, Pardees, Patricks, Howards, Slosses, Snows, Sweeneys, Suttons, Howes, Tompkins, Sextons, Chases, Ables, Brainards, Browns, Ladds, Longs and Proberts, the military families at the post (to some extent) and others—all sturdy people of character and renown, but now, alas! sadly scattered and gone, swept away by time and circumstance and death.

Ed. Howe's tuneful violin was always at command for these simple functions. He was lavishly generous with everything, including his fiddle and his merry voice at "calling off." If the occasion were extra "John Alick," with his ponderous base viol, would ring in rumbling, rhythmic cadences most impressively, and when the music rang out liveliest, one might be sure that Uncle Dan Tompkins was cutting some fancy steps down the center of a reel or swinging through the figures of an "Old Dan Tucker."

THE CIVIL WAR.—Over this happy scene of simple country life, as over all the land, rolled the somber, ominous cloud of civil war. It set new currents in our thoughts and changed the aspect of our quiet lives. Dark days came that put men's characters to test; days that tried their souls.

My older brothers George and Thomas enlisted among the first and went away to Missouri to serve under Fremont. Oh, but those were thrilling times when sons and brothers marched away to war. I was too young to comprehend the import of it all, but the thrill and pang and dread and hope and glory did not escape my youthful senses, and the memory of it is distinct and does not fade.

Dearborn soon became the scene of excited military activity, for here were new-recruited regiments encamped and trained in the huge open field that stretched from the Arsenal clear to my father's farm.

Then the dancing parties gave way to meetings of the Aid Societies and the making of merriment to the making of haversacks and housewives.

One might fill many pages with the memories of those thrilling days, so full of consequence and fate. How we followed the armies step by step! How we hoped against hope and steelled our hearts for the struggle, and prepared to yield yet more treasure and more blood that the nation might survive.

VICTORY AND DEATH.—When the tide began to turn with what thankful but reverent exultation did we rejoice! And

how we loved our heroes! How we referred to them affectionately, and how we loved "Old Abe!" "Father Abraham," we sang, "we are coming Father Abraham," and perhaps none knew better than he the fortitude and constancy of the masses of the north.

People say that Lincoln's fame and his exalted place in the nation's heart is a growth of the period since the Civil War, but those who lived in that time of stress know well that he was loved almost to veneration while yet he lived and moved among his people.

And when came the shock, the thud, the nation's aching groans, because of Lincoln's death, there was sorrow such as this land never knew.

I remember my mother and Mrs. Howard running in the street, wringing their hands and sobbing as though it were Shepard Howard or my brothers George and Tommy who had been killed.

Such scenes took place in every home and highway and hamlet of the great north.

CHURCH SOCIALS AND TEA PARTIES.—Church socials, so-called, and afternoon tea parties among the ladies were regular institutions of Dearborn in the early days. Indeed, the church socials have continued ever since, as they have been in large measure the means of carrying on the religious life of the little town.

The "afternoon tea" was a very pretty and useful function of the early social life, as it enabled the ladies to confer and exchange views on their part of the work of developing the new community.

To the women of those early days fell the important duties of carrying on the domestic, social and to quite large extent the religious life of the community. The cows, chickens, kitchen gardens received in large measure their exclusive care, and the flower gardens and flower borders were their special pride.

It seems to me that we had more flowers in Dearborn when I was a little boy than we have had since. Every home had its border of flowers and some had gardens of them.

There was a happy custom among the pioneers of bringing with them those roots, slips, bulbs and flower cuttings which could be easiest transported from their eastern homes, and there was an even happier custom of exchanging cuttings, slips, rootlets and flower seeds among the neighbors after the pioneers were settled and established in their new homes. In this way each family had the benefit of all the various kinds of flowers and shrubs that had been brought in.

The old fashioned flowers and shrubs that were thus caused to be grown in great profusion in early Dearborn seemed to me most beautiful. Iris, peonies and lilacs were the most common. Some had attained great size in my earliest youth. Mrs. Nancy Ann Howard had the most wonderful "border," including a fine display of roses, among them tea and moss roses and "York and Lancasters." Mrs. Sloss had a beautiful flower garden and Mrs. Gulley the finest of all, for she it was who introduced the more modern flowers and among other wonders of that day a great bed of rhododendrons.

INTERESTING OLD CHARACTERS

The atmosphere of early Dearborn was one calculated to develop odd and interesting characters, and there were a number of rare local examples of idiosyncrasy in those old days that had they been known to Dickens or Thackeray might have been immortalized.

"OLD COON" TEN EYCK was perhaps the first of these. He came to Dearborn before 1825 and established the Ten Eyck Tavern in that year, a hostelry that became famous through his entertaining hospitality. His son, Uncle Billy Ten Eyck, whom many of us well remember, appealed to me as an interesting and very lovable man. He was genial, kindly, generous, but long-headed and thrifty. If he got a hundred dollars or

more to spare, which he not infrequently did, he would take it to Detroit and buy a vacant lot as near the center of the city as possible, and let it lie. He lived to good age and left a large estate.

JOHNNY BLACK, a kindly but shrewd and canny Scotsman, made a fortune in fat cattle on his farm, located right here where we are tonight assembled.

LITTLE JOHNNY BELFORD, quaint old bachelor, like the two preceding, carried his odd English dialect untarnished to his death, never revealing the romance of his lonely life.

OLD BILLY WILLIAMSON, another whimsical old bachelor recluse, lived alone in a cabin on the Rouge not far from Johnny Belford's. Secretive and suspicious, he was suspected of having treasure buried beneath his rattly floor. Robbers entered and tied the old man and tortured him to disclose the hiding place, but got no gold.

THE LITTLE TAILOR, whose name I have forgotten and who had so many canary birds in his little shop that one could not converse with him because of the shrill chorus without stepping out into his woodshed, was another quaint old bachelor, whose romance and tragedy of blighted love was never divulged to the day he was found dead in his desolate old shop, surrounded by his famished bird friends, his sole companions during the long and lonely years.

OLD DICK ALTSPHELTER, a wheezy old German philosopher, who could explain the whole universe and never tired of attempting it, was another curious character of the old days, arguing till the day he died. Like Goldsmith's village hero,—
"Though vanquished, he could argue still."

DR. SNOW, the old-time village doctor, a man of rare and varied qualities, was a clever story teller, and could tell a hundred stories of odd, old people of the pioneer period in Dearborn.

DR. SWEENEY was another character deserving mention for marked intelligence, versatility and pugnacity. In the old

Debating Society, an institution of early Dearborn, he was without a peer in argument. But withal he was a kindly old gentleman.

OLD MRS. SLOSS, who lived over her little store, was a dauntless defender of her domain, for when some thieves one dark night were picking the lock of her store door, she threw a kettle of hot water on them from the window above, and they scampered away screaming, never to return.

OLD MATTHEW COYNE, a typical Hibernian, had as rich and broad a brogue as ever came out of Cork and used it one day in an unconscious rhyme which gave him fame. He and Mr. Hidden were engaged in sawing cord wood for the railroad. Each was an independent contractor. Hidden had the buzz saw, run by a team of horses, and Coyne had the job of bringing the cord wood from the surrounding piles up to the sawing machine by ox team. If he did not get in on time, it delayed Hidden's work. It was said that Hidden's men would hurry through with sawing a load so as to get a respite and have a little fun, while Coyne was belaboring his oxen up with the next load. This annoyed Hidden, who berated Coyne for his tardiness persistently and to exasperation, for the latter, determined at last to assert his independence, brought 'round his floundering team with a crack of his long whip and bawled out, partly to his unoffending oxen and partly to his tormenting co-contractor:

"Whoa, haw! Whoa, haw!
Mr. Hidden, you'se tind to yer saw!
Begabs! An' oil tind to my draw!
An' oil take no more o' yer jaw,
For I'll lave this thing to the law!
Begabs! Yis, lave it to the law!
Whoa, haw! whoa, haw!"

UNCLE AND AUNTY PROBERT.—Of all the quaint characters in Dearborn, John Probert and his devoted wife were to me the most charming. To meet them was like stepping into some

secluded English countryside of a century or more ago. Probert had been butler, or something, in a great English country house and his wife ladies' companion to the daughters of the family. How they married and made their way to America, I never knew; but they brought with them all the quaint courtliness and cordial courtesy of rare old English country life in the days of Irving's Squire Bracebridge. They were great favorites among their many friends and greatly beloved by all.

DAN TOMPKINS, Joe Brown, Abe Lapham and John W. Alexander, the latter always called "John Alick," old-time hunters and story tellers, were as rare a quartet of pioneer romancers as ever narrated experiences of prowess in the early days. They would have been a useful find for Fenimore Cooper in his *Leatherstocking Tales*. Their conversations were based upon the laudable theory that stories should be good anyway, whether or not truthful. They were men of more than mediocre merit and worthy of most kindly memory.

OLD PETE, a curious, much crippled, travelling tinker, who lived in a funny old tumble-down, canvas-covered cart, drawn by a moth-eaten, pot-bellied, wheezy, old horse, was one of the characters of Dearborn in the days of which I speak. He bought rags and paid for them by mending pots and pans. He never washed, never changed his clothes, and if among the rags he found a coat that would hang together, he forthwith put it on never to take it off. And yet with all his repulsive, unkempt squalor, he had an attractive personality. There was something about him that aroused interest. His face, beneath its grime, had marks of beauty. His eyes were dreamy and his voice was soft and sweet. He was a reader, and he carried in his cart a few old dog-eared books. His conversation was correct, never forced upon you, but weird and interesting if listened to. His stories were not of life among the lowly, but of great characters—kings and emperors, myths, mysteries and immortals. His home was like an inverted pyramid, resting in his crude, old cart but expanding out to the heavens and taking in the stars.

His imagination embraced the universe. One day his horse fell dead. Then poor old Pete fell ill and was taken to Eloise. Who was he? I never knew!

So one might wander on to weariness, telling of odd, old Dearborn mortals long since dead and gone.

Dear Friends, my allotted time is passing and I close. If these crude sketches of happy, olden days may serve some purpose in your present useful work, I shall feel gratified indeed.

There was wholesome merit in that simple early life which wisely may be emulated now. The business future of our beloved town seems well assured, its material progress guaranteed by great industrial interest centering here. But its social future, the culture and refinement of its mixed inhabitants, their love of home and flowers and gardens, their desire for civic beauty and cleanliness and healthfulness, in streets and walks and shade trees and other things that go to make a town desired, will much depend on efforts such as you are putting forth. It is an exalted work, a labor of love, worthy of all praise.

IOSCO'S PIONEERS

(Written for the Annual Meeting of the Iosco County Pioneers)

By HAZEL ADELL JACKSON

"THE law of life is change."
The seasons come and go
And naught remains the same.
The never-ending flow
Of progress leaves its mark,
As onward down the years
We wend our way; through smiles,
Sometimes, and sometimes tears.

To you who, years ago,
Here made your homes and laid
Foundation for the march
The onward trend has made,
Is honor due. You who
Undaunted met the fears
And trials of the past,
You are true pioneers.

No fairer spot is found
Beneath the spacious dome
Than this, which by your choice
Or birth, you call your home.
Here have you labored long,
And by your earnest toil
Have gained a livelihood
As tillers of the soil.

In different fields of work
Have other lives been spent;
Yet all by hope and trust,
To kindred souls have lent
The courage and the faith
Which those who blaze a trail
Must know. Discouraged? Yes;
But never known to fail.

Today you look upon
 The dreams of yesterday.
 The things impossible
 Have come, and now hold sway.
 Swift motors leave the teams
 Of oxen far behind
 And to a great extent
 Relieve the daily grind.

In the earlier days,
 One traveled mile on mile
 To clasp a friendly hand
 And meet a friendly smile.
 But times have changed, and now
 On every hand one sees
 His neighbor's home, his fields,
 His gardens, and his trees.

As tribute to your pluck
 And courage, splendid roads
 Annihilate distance
 And time. Today forebodes
 New wonders still to come.
 We only catch faint gleams
 From those who'll benefit
 Humanity by dreams.

And so the years go by,
 And changes come to each,
 Yet to us all may change
 Some worthy lesson teach.
 As youth now takes the place
 Of those grown gray with years,
 Your glorious name remains—
 Iosco's Pioneers !

MICHIGAN AS A FIELD FOR GENEALOGICAL WORK

BY MISS ANNIE POLLARD

GRAND RAPIDS

YOU have read in a recent popular weekly the story of that amazing drive of a herd of three thousand five hundred long horn Texas cattle to Abilene, Kansas. Kansas needed cattle and Texas was cattle poor. There was no trail and little guidance besides the North Star.

Through swollen streams they went, harassed by ruffians and cattle thieves, encountering a tornado on the way, sometimes they were in doubt whether there was an Abilene, but at all times, they were fixed in determination to get there, if there were such a place.

There was the Trail Boss. He it was who watched the North Star. He looked after the cowmen, the herd and everything else. There were the two cowmen, acknowledged suitors for the hand of the mistress, holding their love and their feud in abeyance until they should arrive at Abilene. There was the fourteen year old Mexican boy who passionately wanted to be a cowman, but made the most of his job looking after the ponies. There were the hard riding, rough cowmen, who, when told by the mistress that they were discharged because she had no money to pay wages, refused to be discharged and went along, joking over their ragged clothes. There was the hero, the stern sheriff, who also hid his love for the mistress, harassed the ruffians who harassed the outfit, appearing and disappearing, always to the advantage of the expedition. Then there was the mistress—an orphan, beautiful, young—absolutely at the end of her resources, with a great herd of cattle

A paper prepared for the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society and read at Lansing on May 24, 1923. Miss Pollard is Chairman of a Committee on Genealogy for the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society. Miss G. B. Krum of the Burton Historical Collection has consented to become the second member of this committee and the recommendations embodied in this paper carry her recommendation and support.—Editor.

and cattle men dependent on her. Told that there was a market at Abilene, she made quick decision that the herd should go and she along.

Abilene got wind that they were coming, and were ready with brass band, but never imagined the sight which greeted their eyes. The Trail Boss led, next behind were the two cattlemen, sworn enemies, at a distance apart, then the great gaunt lead steer pacing the herd, as he had paced it for one thousand miles, then the vast herd of long horns, the swing men every so many feet apart, the great carts, and the band of horses.

And what has all this to do with our subject? Everything. That Texas outfit had all the ingredients that went to make up pioneering in Michigan. Not in such spectacular measure, truly, but in smaller groups they came. A Trail Boss led every group, and the star he followed was a purpose just as clear as the light that guided the Texans. And the Abilene he sought was a spot in the Territory of Michigan where he might find opportunity and fortune. Without a doubt every group was backed up by some woman who never wavered, and in all probability every early Michigan pioneer had a taste for adventure and a sense of humor in regard to hardship.

It was an even trade at Abilene. The waiting Kansas men got the herd that was to be the beginning of a great industry in their state; and the young Texan ranch woman found herself by the sale a very rich woman and all her people greatly reimbursed. So it was an even trade in Michigan, also. These pioneers found, for the most part, opportunity and fortune, but they gave in exchange something of their character that has been welded into the foundation of our great state.

For about fifty years before 1810 the population of the Territory of Michigan remained about as found in 1810, a little over 4,000. Then when Cass became territorial governor things changed, and in 1820 it doubled and in 1830 it was almost seven times as great as 1810. Settlement in the territory had been discouraged on account of the misconceptions spread by a

band of government surveyors who declared that in the interior of the territory there was nothing but a vast morass. You have heard Mr. Stephansson tell what misconceptions can do to prevent settlement in the far northern countries. So in early days in Michigan, this false morass story had done its work in keeping people away.

Cass got after the hostile British fur traders and expelled them from the territory. Soon Mr. Astor had the woods full of Indians bringing in pelts for him. But as Judge Cooley said, "fur traders do not develop a country," and Mr. Cass had the public lands surveyed and put up for sale. The government established those already living in the state by giving them land grants. A road was put through from Detroit to Chicago. In 1818 the little Walk-in-the-Water made the first trip to Mackinac Island (drawn as the Indians had it by two trained sturgeons). So the population went up and counties were formed.

I am supported by Dr. Wm. J. V. Deacon, of the State Bureau of Communicable Diseases and Vital Statistics in saying that the average annual number of marriages to 1,000 population may be said to be 9.5; of births, 27; of deaths, 11. Using these figures and the total of population of the counties of the entire state, I work it out that there are 226 birth, death, and marriage records that we ought to get in 1810; 423, in 1820; 1,503, in 1830; 4,591, in 1834; and so on through all the years of national and state census up through 1870. But this does not take care of the years in the intercensus years when also people died, married and were born. Think how this number would be increased if we had these figures!

I wish also to present a table (A) which gathers together some interesting facts. First is shown the date of organization of all the counties. Next the dates of the earliest birth, death and marriage record books found in the counties of Michigan. These figures were sent me by the County Clerks of Michigan. And lined up next is the population by counties of all the national and state censuses up to 1870. Thus is laid

out before us some startling information. Washtenaw County, for instance, was organized in 1826, but the first birth and death records in the County Clerk's office of that county are 1867, although they have marriage records as far back as 1830. Monroe County was organized in 1817. Their first birth records are 1874 and death 1867, although marriage records are back as far as 1818. I should say these statements were unbelievable had I not received recently from the County Clerks themselves this information over their names.

Looking through this whole table you will see that there are:

No counties with birth and death records dated before 1830
2 counties with birth and death records dated before 1840
2 counties with birth and death records dated before 1850
2 counties with birth and death records dated before 1860
5 counties with marriage records dated before 1830
18 counties with marriage records dated before 1840
21 counties with marriage records dated before 1850
37 counties with marriage records dated before 1860

And yet run your eyes over the population statistics. Take Lenawee County:

In 1834 it had a population of 7,911
In 1837 it had a population of 14,540
In 1840 it had a population of 17,889
In 1845 it had a population of 22,923

But no marriages recorded until 1852 and no births and deaths until 1868.

Is not this an enlightening table? Where do you suppose these county records went to? Are they in cellars or garrets or burned? These names are the names of our pioneers. Is Michigan content that they remain buried?

Not feeling satisfied with these reports from the County Clerks, I wrote the State Department of Michigan and received

an answer from the Director of the State Bureau of Communicable Diseases and Vital Statistics to the effect that birth, death, and marriage records were first filed in that office in 1867. So no help can come from that office on early records, and, indeed, I find in documents of that period and later that even these returns to the state were not accurate because the laws and penalties were not stringent enough and that not until 1887 for marriages and 1906 for births and deaths were these state records satisfactory.

So although recording after 1867 seems not to have been all that could be desired, yet it was a beginning date when reports were collected at Lansing and I have taken that date as the goal for search in this discussion. And furthermore I would recommend that any genealogical work that should be undertaken for the whole state be confined, at first, at least, to the period before this date.

WHERE CAN THESE OLD NAMES BE FOUND? If there are official records still extant, it will take much effort to find them. I have written to 40 township clerks in two counties with the idea that they may have old records, but to date have received answers from 18 of them, and these had no early record books. Six of these 18 township clerks reported that their early records had been burned.

Other official records in regard to which I have had some scattering report are early law and chancery records, probate records and supervisor's records. These doubtless would have their usefulness in verifying genealogical records. But I have not pursued the matter of a report upon them at this time.

There are doubtless official cemetery records, baptismal and church records, gravestone records where one might find these facts. But think of the delicacy needed in getting these records from their hiding places out into the open and the accuracy needed in transcribing them!

WHO SHALL DO THIS SEARCHING AND RECORDING? I am making a number of suggestions, using existing organizations.

First, Daughters of the American Revolution. The Daughters of the American Revolution might be willing to begin with some of the smaller counties and find records, working at their own expense as far as the transcribing, and with this suggestion goes the idea that some central office or officer of this state should revise and print. I go in for printing, because then the taxpayer has something to see for his money and volumes of vital statistics form a very good basis of exchange and will build up a library for the state.

Second, County Pioneer or Local Historical Societies. A County Pioneer or local Historical Society might be induced to take up some of the work as above.

Third, An Independent Publisher. A publisher might be found who is not a public officer, who is accustomed to gathering genealogical data, who shall do his own collecting and printing. But this plan would carry with it the understanding that the state would guarantee to take a certain number of printed volumes off his hands for exchanges with other states, and this would insure him against total loss in case he could not sell enough.

Fourth, The State Bureau of Vital Statistics. The Department of Health through this Bureau might do the collecting and publishing themselves.

Fifth, The Michigan State Library. The Michigan State Library already has a working genealogical library and if an appropriation might be secured, this library might be the one to do the work.

Sixth, The Michigan Historical Commission. The Michigan Historical Commission might be allowed funds to carry on the work.

Seventh, The Burton Historical Collection in Detroit. A last suggestion is that the officials of the Burton Historical Collection in Detroit be delegated and given state aid to prosecute this work.

The plans least in my favor are the first two. I have no confidence in the accuracy of volunteer work. Still, if funds are not available, I would be in favor of trying some such plans as these, since every year a few more gravestones become obliterated and a few more church records burn up. Much of the work on the Soldiers and Sailors records was donated. It will be remembered, however, that the supervision and rechecking, etc., cost a considerable sum.

The "publisher" idea is carried on very successfully in Massachusetts under the New England Historical and Genealogical Society. The only disadvantage of this plan would be that we might get a man who was out for money and not in for accuracy.

That the Department of Health should do it might be a very good idea since the state would probably be more willing to furnish funds for its prosecution by this department than to others—also they are accustomed to such work.

The advantage of the Historical Commission or the State Library doing it would be that their workers are trained historically.

It is to be hoped, however, that a work like this might not get into the political hopper of the state.

The Burton Historical Collection workers, of the Public Library of Detroit, have been collecting pioneers' records for some time and have already made good headway.

A printed genealogical record blank for the state has been suggested several times. I have collected a number of them which are now in use by various organizations, but I would not advise the adoption of any such by this society which is not absolutely simple of comprehension. These blanks should be so clear that anyone, even one not a Daughter of the American Revolution, could understand. Such a blank should start with "My pioneer ancestor," and give the ancestor's birth, death, marriage, children, with places and dates. Then it

might give "my" children with as many of the above facts as possible. Possibly might be added "my" parents with the same attendant facts. Then "my" relation to this ancestor.

Genealogy is the word that stands for efficiency and brevity of record. It stands for the big dramatic and tragic moments of life—birth, death, marriage.

Our early pioneers lie in oblivion. Could not this society get behind a movement which shall finance and inaugurate the collecting and printing of these records?

I shall feel that the time spent on the collecting of all this data has not been spent in vain if some action is taken on this at this time.

	Record Started.				Population.									
	Co. Org.	Births.	Dea.	Mar.	1834	1837	1840	1845	1850	1854	1860	1864	1870	
Aisheum (<i>a</i>)														
Alcona	1869	1869	1869	1869									766	
Alger*	1885	1885	1885	1885										
Allegan	1835	1867	1867	1835		1469	1783	2941	5125	7786	16087	18835	32105	
Alpena	1857	1871	1871	1871							290	674	2756	
Anomickee (<i>b</i>)														
Antrim	1863	1867	1867	1867							179	382	1985	
Arenac	1883	1882	1882	1882										
Baraga	1875	1875	1875	1875										
Barry	1839	1867	1867	1839		512	1078	2602	5072	7789	13858	14441	22200	
Bay	1857	1867	1867	1858				104			3164	5517	15900	
Benzie	1869	1869	1869	1869										
Berrien	1831	1867	1884	1845				7365	11417	13595	22378	25704	35104	
Branch	1833	1868	1868	1853				9064	12472	15686	20981	22458	26227	
Calhoun	1833	1868	1868	1837				15500	19162	22517	29564	30770	36571	
Cass†	1829	1830	1830	1830				8073	10907	12411	17721	17666	21096	
Charlevoix	1869	1868	1868	1868									1724	
Cheboygan	1853	1867	1867	1855							517	483	2197	
Cheonoquet (<i>c</i>)														
Chippewa	1826	1867	1869	1826		366	534	107	898	1933	1603	1229	1690	
Clare	1871	1871	1871	1871									366	
Clinton	1839	1867	1867	1839		529	1614	3010	5102	8030	13916	14646	22851	
Crawford	1879	1878	1878	1878										
Delta	1861	1867	1867	1862							1172	561	2441	
Dickinson	1891	1891	1891	1891										
Eaton	1837	1867	1867	1859										
Emmet	1853	1863	1863	1855		913	2379	3723	7058	10940	16476	16497	25163	
										4970	1149	1325	1211	

Genesee.....	1836	1867	1867	1836	2754	4268	9266	12031	15629	22498	22047	33895
Gladwin.....	1875	1875	1875	1875
Gogebic.....	1887	1887	1887	1887	2026	4443
Grand Traverse.....	1851	1867	1867	1867	5739	11808
Gratiot.....	1855	1855	27448	31688
Hillsdale.....	1835	1867	1867	1835	4729	7240	9455	16159	19151	8224	13882
Houghton.....	1846	1867	1867	1867	3962	9048
Huron.....	1859	1865	1865	1865	17118	25268
Ingham.....	1836	1867	1867	1838	822	2498	5240	8631	11192	17984	27675
Ionia.....	1837	1867	1867	1838	1028	1923	4940	7597	10714	395	3175
Iosco.....	1857	1867	1867	1858
Iron.....	1885	1882	1882	1882
Isabella.....	1859	1868	1867	1859
Isle Royal (d).....	1875	1844	4113
Jackson.....	1832	1867	1867	1834
Kalamazoo.....	1830	1867	1867	1837	8693	13130	16826	19431	21720	25856	36040
Kalkaska.....	1871	1870	1870	1870	3124	7380	10280	13179	16749	25841	32065
Kanotim (e).....	424
Kautawabet (f).....
Kaykakee (g).....
Kent.....	1836	1867	1867	1857
Kaskaeko (h).....	2022	2587	6049	12016	17786	33447	50410
Keweenaw.....	1861	1867	1867	1867
Knox (i).....	5180	4206
Lake.....	1871	1870	1870	1870
Lapeer.....	1835	1867	1867	1838	2602	4265	5314	7029	9656	14754	548
Leelanau.....	1863	1867	1867	1863	15202	21342
Lenawee.....	1826	1868	1868	1852	7911	17889	22923	26372	30941	2158	4577
Livingston.....	1836	1867	1867	1850	14540	7430	10787	13485	14141	38112	40199
					5029	16851	19335

*At Lansing.

†Very incomplete to 1867.

(a) Later changed to Lake Co.

(b) Later changed to Alpena.

(c) Changed to Montmorency.

(d) Formerly Houghton Co., later Keweenaw Co.

(e) Changed to Isosco.

(f) Changed to Wexford.

(g) Changed to Clare.

(h) Changed to Charlevoix.

(i) Included nearly all of what is now Michigan.

Ottawa.....	1837	1867	1867	1850	628	208	1253	5587	7293	13215	15056	26650
Presque Isle.....	1871	1871	1871	1871	355
Roscommon.....	1875	1874	1874	1875	39098
Saginaw.....	1835	1867	1867	1837	920	892	920	2609	1051	12693	19683	27591
St. Clair.....	1821	1867	1867	1837	2244	3673	4606	10420	16825	26604	27591	36759
St. Joseph.....	1829	1867	1867	1867	3168	6337	7068	10097	12725	21262	22559	26272
Sanilac.....	1848	1867	1867	1849	868	2112	3521	7599	8853	14565
Schoolcraft.....	1871	1870	1870	1870	16	799
Shiawassee.....	1837	1867	1867	1840	2103	3862	5230	7411	12349	13514	20822
Tonedagana (p).....
Tuscola.....	1845	1860	1860	1860	104	291	1503	4886	6983	13715
Un Waddin (q).....	1837	1867	1867	1839	1262	1910	5800	7720	15224	17820	28835
Van Buren.....
Wasassee (r).....	1826	1867	1867	1830	14920	21817	26776	28567	28554	35686	34048	41440
Washtenaw.....	1815	1868	1868	1832	16638	23400	24173	42756	64709	75547	83292	119068
Wayne.....	1869	1868	1869	1869	650
Wexford.....
Population of unorganized counties.....	330	1195
Total.....	Pop.	1810	1820	1830
Marrriages 9.5 per 1,000.....	4762	8896	31639	87273	174061	212267	296489	397654	507521	749113	803661	1184059
Births 27 to 1,000.....	45	85	301	829	1653	2016	2817	3777	4821	7115	7634	11249
Deaths 11 to 1,000.....	129	240	854	2805	4268	5731	8234	10737	14532	20226	24923	31970
Total.....	52	98	348	957	1914	2332	3262	4374	5586	8239	8840	13024
Total.....	226	423	1503	4591	7835	10079	14313	18888	24939	35580	41397	56243

(o) Changed to Otsego.
 (p) Original name for Emmet.
 (q) Original name for Oscola.
 (r) Original name for Kalkaska.

(g) Now attached to Emmet.
 (h) Changed to Antrim.
 (i) Changed to Roscommon.
 (m) Changed to Alcona.
 (n) Changed to Mason.

NOTES

OF ADDITIONAL EARLY RECORDS WHICH THE COUNTY CLERKS STATED WERE
IN THEIR COUNTIES.

- Alpena.....All of the county records prior to the year 1871 were burned in the great fire of that year.
- Baraga.....The records previous to 1875 are with Houghton County.
- Barry.....Early marriage records probably not complete.
- Benzle.....Former records would be in Grand Traverse County.
- Cass.....Mostly miscellaneous records to 1867.
- Chippewa.....First records in Probate Court in 1828; first records in Register of Deeds office, 1827. Have one deed recorded July 16, 1845, given July 1, 1792.
- Clare.....Formerly a part of Isabella County.
- Crawford.....Formerly part of Kalkaska County.
- Emmet.....Have a few records of marriages, naturalizations, dating back as far as 1855 and supervisors proceedings beginning with 1863.
- Gladwin.....Formerly part of Midland County. Records very poor for the first years of the county's life.
- Gogebic.....Formerly part of Ontonagon County.
- Gratiot.....Records show marriages performed as early as 1855-1859. There are some other very old books in our vault but we have been so busy we have not had the time to inspect them, and as this is our first year in the office we do not know very much about any but current records.
- Hillsdale.....Marriages 1835 (incomplete).
- Huron.....Court House was built in 1874. Have a few entries of marriages, births and deaths as far back as 1865, but they are few.
- Iron.....Set off in 1885 from Marquette County.
- Jackson.....Marriage records, incomplete, go back as far as 1834 and a few Chancery and Law records, reach that date.
- Kalamazoo.....Early marriage records not complete.
- Kent.....With reference to the date of the Court House burning, I am positive it was some time in 1860, as to what records were burned, I am afraid it would be very hard to ascertain. The records which you need in your report that I know were burned, were records No. 1 and 2 of Marriage.
- Leelanau.....Have small record containing marriages from 1863 to 1867 and 1 marriage 1871, pages 1 to 56. Formerly with Grand Traverse County.
- Lenawee.....Some time during the fifties, the Court House in Adrian burned and all records up to that date were destroyed.
- Livingston.....I might state that they are not very complete as I find a great many instances where there is no record.
- Luce.....Formed by detaching territory from Chippewa and Mackinac Counties.
- Macomb.....The first law case of record was in August 1818; the first Chancery case, being a divorce, was August 28, 1847.
- Marquette.....First entry of a law case was on August 7, 1852; also there is a record of admission to citizenship on August 7, 1855.
- Mason.....First meeting of Board of Supervisors, Oct. 8, 1855; first meeting of County Canvassers, April 2, 1855; first case in Chancery, Sept. 20, 1858; first case in law, August 20, 1858.
- Monroe.....Register of Deeds records from the year of 1811.
- Montmorency.....Formerly a part of Alpena County.
- Muskegon.....The Protestant Churches did not keep records of those things. I have been told that the records were more complete in the Roman Catholic Church. The St. Mary's Church, of Muskegon, was established about 1850, and Father Whalen is in charge of that parish at the present time. Was formerly a part of Ottawa County.
- Oakland.....You may receive a great deal of information as to old records from Mrs. Lillian D. Avery, of Pontiac, Mich., who is secretary of the Oakland County Pioneer Society.
- Oceana.....Most of the Townships in this county were organized about 1867.

- Osceola.....Formerly part of Mecosta County.
Oscoda.....No records prior to 1881, except lands located at as early a date as 1866, and these would be in the Register's office.
Otsego.....Formerly part of Antrim County.
Saginaw.....Record of marriages is quite complete back as far as 1837. Court records also go back to Oct. 24, 1837, the opening date of the Circuit Court for the County of Saginaw.
St. Clair.....Early years are incomplete.
St. Joseph.....Marriage records before 1867 are incomplete altho we are able to furnish them in many instances.
Shiawassee.....Some old marriage records that date back to 1840.
Tuscola.....Dates are approximate.
Washtenaw.....Naturalization records, 1835; Law, 1832; Chancery, 1832.
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Sources for the organization dates of counties taken from Michigan Manual 1879, and compared with "County Organization in Michigan," by William H. Hathaway, in *Michigan History Magazine* for July, 1918, most of which agreed. In case of disagreement, we followed Manual.

Dates of earliest birth, death, and marriage records received by letter from the County Clerk of each county. Population statistics found in Michigan Manual, 1879, for the intercensal years. The other figures represent the U. S. census figures.

THE ARCHEOLOGY OF MICHIGAN

By GEORGE R. FOX

(Director, Edward K. Warren Foundation, and President of the Michigan State Archeological Society)

THREE OAKS

ANTHROPOLOGY, the science of mankind, has two distinct branches, ethnology and archeology. Ethnology has for its purpose the study of races, their relationships, their habits, customs and ways of life. Usually ethnology considers living representatives of the human family, although history likewise is drawn upon for information.

Archeology studies man from the remains he has left behind. As generally practiced, it comprises the collection and study of objects picked up or otherwise secured from the sites of prehistoric and historic occupation—cities, villages, cemeteries and the like,—and out of the information derived from its articles and other evidence obtained deducing the culture, racial relationships, and even something of whence the people came.

In this broader sense archeology is a living science, reading the cultural state of mankind from the work of his hands, rather than from written or spoken testimony.

By "archeology of Michigan" usually is meant the evidences of life in the region now included in the political division, Michigan, before the first white man appeared in the land; or nearly one hundred years after Columbus made his voyage.

In defining anthropology and its branches, it is simple to set the confines. In practice these overlap; one is dependent on the other.

Therefore, a study of Michigan archeology must of necessity contain such ethnological material. The knowledge of what tribes lived in the various portions of the land now included in the state is of importance for a correct understanding of many of the discoveries made in the archeological field.

When the French first explored this territory, they found certain tribes occupying certain tracts, with every evidence that these Indians had resided there for considerable periods of time.

Certain of these tribes continued to live in these same regions for many years, sometimes centuries, after their discovery. The Indian tribes, from the time first known to white men, properly belong to the ethnologist. By definition, all burials and other evidence discovered showing pre-French contact (or rather, the lack of it) is archeological material. Yet it is only fair to assume that the contents of a mound close to a village known to have been occupied by a certain tribe, or a refuse pit in proximity to the site of their town, was the work of these Indians. In this manner the discoveries of the archeologist are a check on the ethnologist, and the ethnologist's conclusions assist the archeologist in correctly interpreting his finds.

For this work the French reports, religious and secular, afford guidance of utmost importance. Comparison of one account with another gives a correct picture of the periods of which they were written.

Probably the most valuable of these records are the *Jesuit Relations*, detailing the work of the Jesuit Fathers in their exploration of the country in their endeavors to Christianize the savages. As they resided for long periods of time with the Indian, they had ample opportunity to judge of his character, ability and accomplishments, and barring a natural religious bias, they give an excellent picture of the days before the white influence had demoralized the red man.

Closely following the *Relations* in importance, are the travels and accounts of various explorers in the region; and later, reports from the workers in the commercial world of that day and place, the fur trade. No longer is it necessary to consult the works as a whole. The essential portion of the seventy volumes of the *Relations* dealing with the Indian's methods of life, and much from the early voyagers, has been reproduced

in two volumes, and a wealth of material, gleaned from thousands of volumes, manuscript and printed, and from maps, is made available in *The Handbook of the American Indian*, issued in two volumes as Bulletin 30 by the National Bureau of American Ethnology. No work more valuable for the archeologist, ethnologist, student of Indian life, and of primitive American sociology, than this work can be found. It bears the date 1905, and consequently, in view of the host of archeologists and ethnologists at work today, and what they have discovered, it is not fully up to date. Some of its conclusions, based on the information then available, in the light of these new discoveries are to be revised. Constant reference to this work will be made throughout this article.

It was long after America's discovery, even many years later than the date of Cartier's discovery of the St. Lawrence, that the first hint of the Great Lakes appears on the maps of that period. It is by the delineation of these great bodies of fresh water that the land of Michigan can be localized.

Earlier maps show a broad extensive region where the lakes were located. Otherwise it is almost a barren waste. In this region on very early maps appears the first reference to Michigan.

On Mercator's map of the "Interior of New Spain,"¹ dated 1569, appears the word Chilaga as designating a region to the west of Hochelaga (the old Indian town where now is Montreal). This same designation appears in the same relative position on Ortelius' "Theatrum Orbis Terrarum,"² 1570. On Mercator's "Western Hemisphere"³ of 1587 it is placed still farther west, relatively, from Hochelaga. De Bry's map of 1596,⁴ "America Sive Novus Orbus," located it in about the same place. On all maps showing this region the St. Lawrence is extended to the west, well past Hochelaga, then divided into two confluent streams, one coming from the north, the other

¹See map 8, p. 376, in part I, *14th Annual Report*, Bureau of American Ethnology Plate XLVI.

²*Ibid*, map 9, p. 380. Plate XLVII.

³*Ibid*, map 11, p. 388. Plate XLIX.

⁴*Ibid*, map op. p. 393. Plate L.

flowing from the west. Chilaga is always in the area enclosed between the two.

On Sytfliet's "Vtrivsqv'e Hemispherii Delineatio,"⁵ 1597, Chilaga is the only regional title appearing on the interior of the North American continent. Nine other names appear, all appellations of sea-coast regions, as "Florida," "Norumbega" and the like.

Again this word Chilaga appears on a map of the world, "Fasiculus Geographicus," dated 1608 attributed to Matthias Quadus.⁶ Here, too, Chilaga is between the streams and west of Hochelaga.

While one map-maker may have copied from the map of a predecessor, and thus continued through the chain the use of "Chilaga," it does not seem probable. Cartographers alter names, introduce new ones, change their positions, seemingly pointing to the fact that new knowledge was being made available. Chilaga, however, was so well known, apparently, that its position is not altered. While it was so indefinite in its placement that it might have referred to almost any of the north central states, or the whole region, yet in this would be the present state of Michigan.

It is possible that the word is derived from Hochelaga—properly Hochelayi,⁷ "at the place of the dam"—being the term minus "ho." Yet it may have a significance in archeology, for besides being the first designation of the region the word is undeniably of Indian origin.

The land that is now Michigan was occupied by tribes of two great linguistic stocks, the Algonquinian and the Iroquoian. All the northern peninsula and four-fifths of the lower were inhabited by tribes of Algonquin affiliation, while but a small region in the extreme southeastern part, about the St. Clair River, Lake St. Clair, Detroit River and Lake Erie was inhabited by Iroquoian stock. (See Map A.)

⁵*Ibid.*, map 12, p. 296. Plate LI.

⁶*Ibid.*, map 15, p. 408. Plate LIV.

⁷J. B. N. Hewitt, "Hochelaga," in *Handbook of North American Indians*, Part I, p. 535.

As this about represents the areas occupied at the time the tribes first were known to white men, it is probable that in more ancient times the Algonquins held the entire area. At the time they were first visited the Indians of Iroquoian stock, here represented by the Hurons and allied tribes, were being pushed westward by the Neutrals; later by the Iroquois federation. At that time the Hurons had villages of permanence,



Map A
Areas of linguistic stocks

indicating long occupancy, about Georgian Bay and Lake Simcoe.

Generalizations of this nature—that the Algonquins originally held the entire peninsula—are unsafe. Archeological evidence may be discovered, after a thorough exploration of the peninsulas, showing that the Iroquoian stocks were being driven back by the Algonquins who, at the time of their discovery, had hemmed in the Iroquois speaking tribes on the

west, north and east. If so, remains of Iroquois culture will be discovered in Michigan far to the west of the boundaries accepted at present, and will, if lacking evidence of contact with Europeans, indicate prehistoric occupation by these tribes.

Map B delineates possible tribal occupation of Michigan regions in prehistoric days. It should be borne in mind that



Map B
Prehistoric Indian tribes

of all the tribes listed, outside the Iroquois, certain stocks are so closely related that the members of one tribe understand with little difficulty the language of the affiliated nation. It is as though dialectical variations had sprung up.

Among those closely related, the languages of the Foxes, Sauks, Kickapoos and Shawnee show so little difference that students are inclined to place their separation as tribes at no very distant period. Of these the Kickapoo have had no real residence within the area of Michigan, although they jointly claimed ownership of a portion of it.

A second very comprehensive group comprised the Potawatomi, Ottawas and Chippewas. Their legends say they separated at Mackinac Island. The Saulteurs are Chippewas. The tribe Mishinimaki is known to have been a large one and to have occupied the region about Michilimackinac; it may have been a relative of the Chippewas. The probability is that it was rather more closely related to the Assegun and the Mascoutens. These three, two of them permanently, practically had disappeared before the French arrived.

The Menominee and Noquets were either very close kindred or the same tribe with different names. The Menominee are credited with belonging to the major division of the Algonquin stock, along with the Sauk and Fox; yet an old Indian, Moses Ladd, a veteran of the Civil War who spent some time with the writer at the latter's home, said that Chippewa was so very like his own tongue that he spoke and understood it without effort.

The Miami and Wea (one of the Miamis' sub-tribes) are in another division of the Algonquinian, allied to the Illinois although probably more closely connected to the Ojibway (Chippewa) division than the Fox-Sauk.

The traditions of the Indians themselves place them territorially in prehistoric times about as given on Map B. The locations are based principally on information contained in the *Handbook of the American Indian*.

The Fox nation, although when first known by whites was along the Wolf River in Wisconsin, had its early home on the south shores of Lake Superior. The Chippewas at that

time were north and probably east of the lake. The Menominee have no traditions locating them elsewhere than where they were found, about the Menominee River in Wisconsin and Michigan. The Mishinimaki, according to Indian history were wiped out before 1600, and the Assegun were so nearly obliterated that they were forced to unite with the Mascoutens (also known as Mushkodainsug), and the two tribes were forced south and eventually westward around the end of Lake Michigan.

The Sauks were reported to Champlain in 1612 as living about Saginaw Bay; the Potawotomi also are known to have lived in lower Michigan, having been driven to the Potawatomi Islands (Washington Island, Door County, Wisconsin) and Green Bay only a few years before the French arrived.

It is possible that the original home of the Miamis was about the mouth of the St. Joseph River, for the *Handbook* states that as late as 1711 their chief village was on this stream where now is the city of Niles. They also claim to have been the first settlers in the region about Detroit. Little Turtle, the famous Miami chief said; "My fathers kindled the first fire at Detroit."

Map C delineates the known historic ownership of Michigan by Indian tribes. Compare Map B with Map C. Instead of eleven tribal designations as in the former, there are but six. The holdings of about 1670-1700 are represented. The Foxes, the Sauks, as well as the Noquets, Asseguns, Mishinimaki and Mascoutens have disappeared from the state. Yet this map, even at this time is not a fair representation of what had happened and was happening. For already the French were coaxing back under their protection tribes that had been driven away by the savage Iroquois or by fear of them.

The case of the Hurons will point the movement that had been going on for a century. Originally a strong, virile and even intellectual race, in the period before the arrival of the French, they are known to have raided down through Iroquois

territory in what is now New York State. This warfare—for the Iroquois retaliated—lasted fifty years. In 1648-50, the Iroquois after wintering in Huron land, made a sudden and surprise attack, and destroyed the Huron towns. The greater portion of the Hurons men, women and children were killed, led away captive or perished of cold and starvation. Some escaped to neighboring tribes and others fled to the west, unit-



Map C

Location of Indian tribes, 1670-1700

ing with the Tionontati. In 1649 the Iroquois sacked one of the Tionontati's chief towns and the rest of the people moved westward. After a brief stop at St. Joseph Island they continued on Michilimackinac; not safe here from Iroquois attack they went farther westward still, to the region about Green Bay. Here they united with the Potawatomi, who before this, likewise had been driven from their homes in Michigan by the same fierce warriors, the Iroquois, and had found

asylum in Wisconsin. From the Bay they again moved westward even reaching the Mississippi. On the banks of this stream they met the Sioux, another jealous tribe, and were turned back. Uniting now with the Ottawas, who likewise had been vanquished by the Iroquois, the remnant of these tribes lived for a time at Chequamigon Bay on Lake Superior. Gradually, under French protection, they drifted back to their old home places, or near them. Bands were found on Mackinac Island, which at this time was the resort also of Chippewas and Ottawas, and other bands on the Detroit River. These Huron-Tionontati about Lake St. Clair later moved up into the Saginaw region and after 1748 down into Ohio where the descendants of these two tribes, with probably Ottawas, became known as Wyandots. However this name is reported to have been in use as early as 1721 or before.⁸

The history of the Hurons is a fair sample of the tribal life of other Indians of Michigan, save possibly the Menominees. All seemed to have made movements westward and then to have swung back. "Milling" (the cowboy term for a herd of cattle drifting restlessly about on itself in a circular manner) seems best to express this movement. Usually the line of movement of the tribes was north and west and back by south and east; in this manner the Potawatomi moved. Yet some did come south and pass west around the south end of Lake Michigan. The emigration failed to settle matters. Bands of scouts from the Iroquois marched boldly through the region. Arrogantly they visited the fires of allies and even enemy tribes and demanded what they wished.

It was this inter-tribal warfare, coincident with the coming of the whites to the Atlantic seaboard, that destroyed what vestiges of culture the races then inhabiting Michigan's territory may have had. Culture comes usually with cities and towns; it develops where men mass together. And the Hurons, in their original homes had advanced far. Their towns were palisaded; platforms and galleries were erected above in which

⁸P. 756, "Tionontati," in *Handbook*. Part II.

were stored stones for throwing down on an enemy; "and with water to extinguish any fire which might be kindled against them," says Sagard. It is thus evident that they had learned co-operation in making war and in protecting themselves.

It was about the time at which Sagard wrote, that the white man began to sell his red brother guns. These were crude weapons as compared with the modern rifle, yet they were models of efficiency in comparison with the bow and arrow of the savage. Before the introduction of guns warfare was much a matter of personal courage and physical prowess.

The stone war clubs were ill adapted for throwing; arrows were effective only at short range. With the introduction of the small iron ax, "the tomahawk," a weapon that could be thrown with precision at considerable distances, was made available. The Indian was not slow in learning to throw this sharp-edged tool which if it but touched made a dangerous wound, and the gun, which in those primitive days threw a slug several times as far as an arrow would carry.

The Iroquois were fortunate. They were near the English and other colonies on the Atlantic. As early as 1643 they already had obtained through the Dutch at New York 400 guns; and though the Indian with the bow and arrow could discharge eight or nine arrows while the arquebus was being fired once, of what avail the arrows when the enemy could keep out of arrow-range and still deal death with every discharge?

It was this coming of the white man with his more efficient weapons that wiped out the civilization of the Indian, such as it was. A man fleeing for his life cannot stop to rear great earthen structures, prepare pottery of fine design and shape, or carve and decorate his weapons and leave pictographs on great cliffs. His life is at stake and he becomes elemental. The thin layer of culture he may have acquired slips away. Even so important a thing as properly to bury his dead is neglected. No longer the huge mound, reared at a periodical inhumation, is built. New methods must be and are adopted.

Thus it would be possible that all the ancient earth structures in Michigan were the work of the early fathers of the tribes known to have lived here when the first feeble settlements were planted by Europeans along the sea coast.

In a measure sedentary, with strong towns within their territories, the Indian races of Michigan and the surrounding regions were developing. All in a few years their security was destroyed. And when the few feeble and degenerate descendants crept back under the sheltering arms of the secular and religious powers of the French, the incentive to progress for themselves had gone. A beaver hide would secure a better pot than the best Indian potter ever made, regarded from the standpoint of service. Why spend hours rubbing and polishing a pretty stone, and with painstaking care drilling it to hang about one's neck, when for another hide, shiny brass, bright colored glass beads, even silver ornaments could be secured? The primitive culture died when the first gun was fired in the woodlands of the St. Lawrence valley. No longer is it held that a race of "Mound Builders" reared the tumuli and laid out the fortifications or enclosures. If archeology has done nothing else, it at least has proven that these were built by the immediate and related predecessors of the Indian; he was the "mound-builder" who did the work. The evidence of many articles of European manufacture, even bones of the horse found in mounds, proves this. In the museum of the Davenport Academy of Sciences at Davenport, Iowa, an entire case is devoted to showing articles taken from a mound near Grand Rapids, Michigan. Hundreds of objects are displayed, —mirrors, watches, clocks, knives, a multitude of things manufactured by people other than the Indian. Also the early travelers describe the building of mounds and have pictured the process among certain Indian tribes.

Map D⁹ gives the land cessions by the various Indian tribes as made to the United States Government. Its value

⁹Based on map in "Indian Land Cessions in the United States," 18th Annual Rep., Bur. of Amer. Ethnology. Part 2.

to archeology lies in that these areas show the ownership of the lands as claimed and as admitted by all Indian tribes of the region. In a few instances claims overlapped; in general the land was ceded by the tribe occupying it and to whom it belonged at the time. If a comparison shows that the same tribe, or allied tribes, were occupying it that were found there when the French pushed the first canoe into the region, and if further the regions as roughly set down as occupied by the tribes in prehistoric days are about the same the evidence



Map D

Land cessions to the United States by various Indian tribes

would be more than circumstantial that the tribes occupying the ground at the time it was ceded were the authors of at least some if not all antiquities that might be found in that region.

The first land within the present state of Michigan ever ceded to the United States was that marked 1 on the map. This cession was made Aug. 3, 1795, at Greenville, Ohio, and confirmed to the Government the island of Mackinac, together

with a small tract on the mainland south of the island and another small area west, including the country about St. Ignace. The most remarkable feature of the cession was the voluntary gift, by the Chippewas, of Bois Blanc Island, with an acreage greater than the total of the other three. Twelve tribes and sub-tribes,—Wyandots, Delaware, Shawnee, Ottawa, Chippewa, Potawatomi, Miami, Eel River, Wea, Kickapoo, Piankishaw and Kaskaskia,—had a hand in the treaty. This cession proves nothing as to ownership; it merely is an indication of the importance of Mackinac Island as a trading post.

The next, the first real cession, is that marked 2. It was consummated Nov. 17, 1806, at Detroit. The ceding tribes were the Ottawa, Chippewa, Wyandots and Potawatomi. Maps B and C show that these were the tribes (the Wyandots then being Hurons) who had occupied the region. The Miami despite their claim would seem to be eliminated.

Tract 3, ceded Sept. 29, 1816, at the foot of the rapids of the Miami of Lake Erie was part of a larger tract mostly in Ohio, and signed away by the same tribes excepting the Wyandots; which would seem to show that the latter had not settled any distance from the water fronts to the east.

The area about Saginaw Bay, Tract 4, came into possession of the United States by the treaty signed at Saginaw Sept. 24, 1819. This cession, rather than that of the land about Detroit, marks the beginning of the final removal of the Indians from the state. This treaty was concluded with the Chippewa alone; however other tribes, the Ottawa and the Potawatomi, claimed ownership, which passed by the cession of March 28, 1836. Here again, although Chippewas appear on neither Maps B or C as resident in this region, the linguistic group of the Algonquins to which they all belong (the Potawatomi, Chippewa and Ottawa) is the real owner. Yet from the fact that the Sauk were here in prehistoric days, mounds opened and bearing no evidence of the builders' contact with white men may be attributed to this tribe unless there is other and positive evidence.

The next cession made, in point of time, was that marked 11, at the Soo, and included the small tract of land bordering on St. Mary's River south of the falls. The Chippewas signed this cession June 16, 1820 at the Soo; at Sault Ste. Marie they reserved to themselves in perpetuity the right to fish in the rapids, a right of which they still avail themselves.

By the treaty of Chicago, signed Aug. 29, 1821, all of southwestern Michigan (Tract 5) save that portion lying within the state southwest of the St. Joseph River was taken from the Ottawa, Chippewa and Potawatomi; the "big three" in Michigan.

Seven years later, Sept. 20, 1828, the Potawatomi gave up all the part reserved, (Tract 6) save a small area (Tract 7) roughly containing 49 sections, retained by the Indians because here were the two large Potawatomi villages, Topinabee's and Pokagon's. The Potawatomi alone signed this treaty, at the Carey Mission at Niles. Tract 7 was given up five years afterward, Sept. 27, 1833, by the treaty of Chicago, which with the Potawatomi, the Chippewa and Ottawa joined in signing.

This eliminates the Miami, and the Wea, a cognate tribe which had left the territory about one hundred years before. It is the region of all southwestern Michigan that offers the greatest archeological problems of the state, for there is historical evidence to show that many tribes passed through and lived there. It was into this region that the Mascoutens and the Assegun, whom they received into the tribe after their defeat in prehistoric days, were driven by their enemies, the Ottawa, according to Schoolcraft's record of Ottawa tradition. Here too, resided the Foxes. "When first known to the French, the Fox were evidently living on the lower Michigan peninsula east of Lake Michigan."¹⁰ And it also is known that the Iroquois Federation were well acquainted with these lands, their scouts traveling all through them. While there is no direct evidence of their residence here, there are remains

¹⁰P. 12. "Native Villages and Village Sites east of the Mississippi," in *Bulletin 69*, Bur. of Amer. Ethnology.

in the region, notably hill forts, that archeological research may prove to have belonged to the Iroquois.

The largest area of Michigan land ever obtained from the Indians was that marked Tract No. 8. By a treaty signed at Washington, D. C., March 28, 1836, the Chippewa and Ottawa gave up possession of all the northern and northwestern portion of the lower peninsula, extinguishing the last large Indian claim in that half of the state and all the eastern part of the northern peninsula.

The portion of this cession located in the southern peninsula appears to have been occupied by many tribes, most of whom were destroyed by tribal enemies. There can be little doubt also that the Potawatomi once hunted through that region. Such archeological remains as are discovered there must be closely studied.

The Chippewa probably have occupied nearly all the northern peninsula since historic times, except perhaps a small area held by the Noquets, about whom no reliable data are available; both may have left remains in this eastern region ceded by the Treaty of Washington.

A few months after the Chippewas had signed away a goodly portion of "the beautiful peninsula," the Menominees by a pact signed Sept. 3, 1836, at Cedar Point (one mile west of Little Chute, Wisconsin, on the Fox River) surrendered their claim to their lands in Michigan, the tract marked 9.

Six years after the Menominees passed over their heritage, the Chippewas (of the Mississippi and Lake Superior) gave up the last area in Michigan held by the Indian (Tract 10). By the treaty of La Pointe, Oct. 4, 1842, the vast riches in the copper veins on Keweenaw Peninsula and Isle Royale, and the great iron mines of Michigan and Wisconsin passed into the hands of the United States.

Save for the tradition that the Fox Indians had their original home on the south shores of Lake Superior, there is nothing to lead to a belief that antiquities here found are the work of other people than the Chippewa. And historically, as well

as according to tradition, the Menominee always have occupied the region about the river bearing their name.

Yet this evidence is not conclusive. For within their territory, especially along Green Bay, the explorers for the Wisconsin Archeological Society have found many mounds. The Menominee are never known to have built mounds; nor have they any traditions of interring their dead in tumuli.

As the Huron, the Ottawa, and other tribes fleeing before the conquering Iroquois found asylum among the tribes on Green Bay, it is probable that they found shelter in the territory of the Menominee. If so, the mounds might be the work of the intruders during their stay in the country. Those earthworks studied by survey parties of the Wisconsin Archeological Survey were mostly small and imperfect, a possible mark of hasty work.

Consideration of these land cessions shows that practically all of Michigan from the time of the coming of the French until the final trek of the Indian into the west was in the hands of the Chippewa and linguistic cognates. This tribe was undisputed owner of the northern peninsula save for the small portion owned by the Menominee. Also we have found that in practically every treaty concerning Michigan lands signed by the Indians the Ottawas and Chippewas were represented. Their brothers, the Potawatomi, signed all save the treaty of 1836 at Washington; but one small portion (Tract 6), less than the whole of what is now Berrien County, appears to have been their own undisputed possession.

The Wyandots (Hurons) claimed ownership to the southeastern portion of the state, this jointly with the same three other tribes. It must therefore be concluded that the ownership of the state of Michigan was principally by Chippewa, Ottawa and Potawatomi. The Menominee and the Wyandots claimed only what was their ancient heritage, as shown by the map of the prehistoric tribes.

It is now almost impossible to determine the close relationships of the tribes which have become extinct. Of the two

other principal linguistic groups which have occupied Michigan, the Foxes and Sauks, the Mascoutins and possibly the Winnebagoes never came back in sufficient numbers to gain a foothold. The Miami came, only to be driven away later.

It is remarkable that nearly all the tribes mentioned place their original homes, by tradition, north of the Great Lakes and claim to have passed through Michigan on the way into the homes they occupied when first discovered by the whites. It apparently is part of the "milling" movement.

Thus in searching for archeological evidence in Michigan, where articles showing contact with white men are found, the remains would seem to be attributable to the Chippewa group, unless in the extreme southeastern or southwestern parts, or in territory near the Menominee River. From the persistence of this group in Michigan, the Chippewas having already crowded in at the north and the Ottawas coming when the historic period begins, it is probable that many of the prehistoric remains were theirs. Evidence from historically known residence sites should be used as a check on articles from other points.

There is yet to be discovered in Michigan any genuine antiquity, whether earthwork, weapon, tool, or ornament, that is far removed from the type of work found in mounds and on the surface of the soil, which articles are known to have been made by Indian tribes. Nothing has been found conclusively to show that any race or races preceded the Indian or his ancestors in occupation of this territory.

And yet America, including Michigan, must have been the home of men for thousands of years. Evidence slowly is accumulating to prove that man in America was coeval with the mammoth. The elephant mound of Wisconsin, now believed to have been a bear mound, first called attention to the possibility. When two elephant pipes were found in Iowa many years ago the cry immediately was raised that they were frauds. Yet evidence that the mammoth was a familiar beast to the primitive people of the land kept accumulating. The

Lenape Stone¹¹ with the drawing of the mammoth, and the shell gorget found in Delaware with a mammoth¹¹ drawn upon it were further steps. Then from a spring in Oklahoma were taken among other things mammoth teeth and flint weapons; later finds at the Labreda pitch pool near Los Angeles tend to support the contention that men and prehistoric animals lived in the same period. Just lately an engraved bone, with others, is found in a stalagmite in a cave in southwestern Missouri¹² which bears a drawing of a mammoth, the third pictograph of this character found in America. Yet all these facts are but presumptive evidence. There remains to be found an arrow imbedded in a mammoth's bone, or the skeleton of aboriginal man in a natural position below the remains of a mammoth. The fact of man knowing the mammoth in America remains definitely to be proven.

Mammoth remains in Michigan are common. In Berrien County alone there are records of at least twenty-eight such finds. Did the huge creature roam the Michigan forests and prairies before man arrived? Or was a primitive savage already here? So far no real search for such evidence has been made while digging up the bones of the mammoth. It well may be that such does not exist; and yet until hundreds of such finds of mammoth bones have been investigated, no one will know.

So with Michigan archeological remains, students may theorize and believe that some of these last at least date back thousands of years. It is yet to be proven.

Of such remains Michigan has listed hundreds, and of these hundreds inasmuch as but few of them have been reported upon or examined by experts, many may not be what they seem.

In regard to mounds, Cyrus Thomas under date of 1894, in the twelfth Annual Report of the Bureau of Ethnology, gives in Plate XX the "Distribution of the Mounds in the Eastern United States." The section applying to Michigan is repro-

¹¹Pages 386-381, in National Museum Report, 1896.

¹²"Did the Indian Know the Mastodon?" by J. L. B. Taylor, in *Natural History*, vol. 21, 1921, pp. 591-597.

duced in Map E. Of these, many mounds there located are known to be non-existent.

In the same report, Page 519, Thomas himself says, "Those [mounds] at Beaver Island—[two are shown on his map]—are only the natural sand dunes or hills used occasionally, like those about the foot of Lake Huron, as burial places." It is quite probable that many such "mounds" reported for Michigan, are burial sites on hills and ridges, which when stumbled upon by the amateur investigator, have been proclaimed as mounds.

Thomas further states: "At Httle Traverse bay, Beaver Island, Mackinac straits, Sault Ste. Marie, Grand Island, Marquette, L'Anse, Houghton, Calumet, Ontonagon * * *, and in the neighborhood of every one of them, are still to be found traders, trappers, and hunters who have explored almost every mile of the territory, some of them having spent fifty years in such work; and the statement is unanimous that nowhere about any of these places, nor along the shores of Lake Superior generally, are any mounds to be found. A few which have been reported are either the remains of old root houses, or else due to natural causes.

"It may be safely said that at none of the places where ancient Jesuit missions were located, in any part of the country included in the above limits, are any mounds, or other earthworks—using the term in its ordinary meaning and excluding those which are known to have been made in recent times, and of these there are but few."¹³

On his map he shows two mounds on Isle Royale. The writer is familiar with this island and has never seen or heard of a mound there.

It further is probable that cornhills, especially when a group of a hundred or more are reported, are responsible for some reported "mounds." The antiquity described as a "cornhill" is indeed a small mound, but not in the sense of a sepulchre

¹³"Mound Explorations," p. 519, *12th Annual Rep.*, Bur. of Amer. Ethnology 1890-91.

or tumulus. These "cornhills" usually are about a foot in height, and will be found scattered rather closely together over considerable areas. Sometimes in these plots only a few hills remain. They are five or six feet in diameter and round, and presumably were reared by the Indian for planting his grain; it is very easy to mistake them for genuine mounds.

A case in point: The Record of Wisconsin Antiquities¹⁴ gives "Group of conical and oval mounds on the hill above the second lock, at Kaukauna." The writer was sent to investigate. These proved to be the remains of "garden beds and cornhills."

In considering the archeology of Michigan therefore research will probably result in the discarding of many of the present records. But for each one discarded, an archeological survey will result in one, or perhaps more, new antiquities being listed.

Aside from prehistoric copper mining, the northern peninsula is lacking in the customary larger and more important remains. While Thomas says there are no ancient mounds there, he does cite three modern (?) ones. "There is a mound at Point Iroquois at the head of the Ste. Marie River, another at Mille Coquin and a third about 20 miles west of the last, which have been built by the Sioux or Chippewa."¹⁵ His authority for the last statement is not given. The Chippewa were not builders of sepulchral mounds, according to Bushnell¹⁶, and, while the Sioux did raid into Wisconsin and Michigan, evidence of their residing as far east as the Soo long enough to erect burial mounds, is lacking. Apparently his authority is the statement, "An old Chippewa chief says there was a battle between that tribe and the Sioux a century ago, and that each erected a mound over its dead,"¹⁷ referring to two mounds at Rapid River where an earthwork had been

¹⁴P. 303, in *The Wisconsin Archeologist*, vol. 5, Nos. 3 and 4.

¹⁵Page 518, in "Mound Explorations," *12th Ann. Rep.*, Bur. Amer. Ethnology, 1890-1891.

¹⁶Pages 29, 30, 31 in "Native Cemeteries and Forms of Burial East of the Mississippi," *Bulletin 71*, Bur. of Amer. Ethnology.

¹⁷*12th Annual Rep.* 1890-91, Bur. Amer. Ethnology, p. 518.

reported. There are two Rapid Rivers in Michigan; one in the northern, the other in the southern peninsula. It is probably the former that is referred to.

In regard to the northern peninsula, other archeologic information is meagre and unsatisfactory. There are trails, village and camp sites, and many mining pits; aside from these we find no circular or square earthworks. Garden beds probably exist but no reports have been received.

Of the mounds in the northern peninsula, there are six genuine, two doubtful, and six marked on Thomas's map (Map E) which probably have no existence. The two on Isle Royale, the three on the end of Keweenaw Peninsula, and one of the three on the Ontonagon River probably are nonexistent. Gilman¹⁸ says he saw one on Point Labarbe, near St. Ignace, and Thomas lists the other five, but says they are modern. The copper mining of the ancients will be considered later.

This focuses archeologic attention on the southern peninsula; and especially on its southern and southeastern parts, where mounds, earthworks and garden beds are reported in considerable number.

In 1921 the writer prepared three maps showing the location in the southern peninsula of mounds, garden beds, and enclosures. These are shown as maps E, F and G. The crosses stand for mounds or mound groups; there were 168 such located. Estimated to record over 500 individual mounds. Of enclosures, 59 were shown. A total of 227. Thomas in his map (see Map E) makes no discrimination between enclosures and mounds. By red dots indicating "Mounds or Mound groups" he locates 237.

The map made by Thomas is based on information received by the Smithsonian Institution and by its explorers in the field. Maps F, G and H were compiled from two sources; information from the annual reports of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society, and from Harlan I. Smith's "Prelimi-

¹⁸Smithsonian Report, 1873, "Mound Builders, etc.," p. 381.

nary List of Sites of Aboriginal Remains in Michigan."¹⁹ The principal difference between Thomas's map and those of the writer is that Thomas shows many mounds in Jackson, Hillsdale, Lenawee and Monroe counties, while none are shown in these divisions on the writer's maps.

In Michigan at the beginning of 1924, there were four counties in Michigan which had been surveyed archeologically with some thoroughness, and for which maps have been and are being prepared. These are Saginaw, Kalamazoo, Cass and Berrien. The work has been done by Fred Dustin for Saginaw, Edw. J. Stevens for Kalamazoo, Dana P. Smith for Cass County and the writer for Berrien County.

There is thus very little information of value available; not enough to permit any general conclusion as to the tribes who were builders of the remains. Where mounds have been opened and reports made (and this in but a very few instances) the usual form has been "Bones found with ashes, a few arrows, and a broken kettle." When the excavator was a collector, or merely led by curiosity, exceptional articles were being searched for, and the things of value, which told the story, as the type of points, their shape and material, their locations in the mound, the markings on the broken pottery, the shape, form and constituents of the beds (of earth, sand, ashes, etc.) of the mounds are unnoticed and unreported.

When the work of exploring the earthworks is undertaken in a thorough and scientific manner, nearly all of these old mounds that can be found will have to be reopened and the contents studied anew.

So far no one appears to have made more than a surface study of the enclosures. Cross sections, excavations in various places, cleaning out the refuse pits, discovery of the cemetery or cemeteries, will afford much valuable data as to who built the places, and when. Such work as Dr. S. A. Barrett of the Milwaukee Public Museum did at Aztalan in this great enclosure of Wisconsin should be duplicated on several of the

¹⁹Publication 1, *Biological Series*, Michigan Geological and Biological Survey, pp. 67-89.

enclosures here in Michigan. Through his work it now is known that the early inhabitants at Aztalan had canibalistic tendencies; that they had a great fortress there, of logs set up on ends, with square bastions; and that they apparently had contact with the extreme south, the Mississippi and Alabama regions.

There can be little doubt that practically all the enclosures of Michigan were the sites of stockaded camps or villages. While the ridge is the most prominent feature, and the first to attract attention, in nearly every case a ditch, either outside or inside, is part of the earthwork. When the villages of the Indians were first visited by the French, many towns were found to be protected by stockades.

"Their Villages are Fortified with double Palissadoes of very hard Wood, which are as thick as one's thigh, and fifteen foot high, with little Squares about the middle of the Courtines." (Lahontan, (1) II, P. 6).²⁰

Many other instances might be cited.²¹ Plates 4, 6, 8, 9 and 16 show seven such villages, from drawings made by early explorers who visited them. These pictures show trunks of trees set up to form the stockade about the village; there is considerable space between stakes. Dr. Barrett verified this in the locations of the stake holes he found at Aztalan. The village of the Fox Indians on Little Lake Butte des Morts attacked by the French expedition from Green Bay, is described as being enclosed with a triple row of stakes.

The difficulty of setting such palisades deep enough in the ground so that an attacking enemy could not push them over, can be appreciated when the Indian's lack of efficient digging tools is considered. While the primitive prehistoric American may have had an instrument of doubtful efficiency which he used like a spade, it could not compare in any way with a modern shovel or spade. The hole to be dug for the stake must have been excavated by hand, which would limit its depth.

²⁰*Bulletin 69*, Bur. Amer. Ethnology, "Native Villages, etc." p. 26.

²¹*Ibid.*, plates at back, 4, 6, 8, 9 and 16.

This deficiency could be remedied by heaping up earth at the base of the stakes. This was doubly valuable; it supported the stockade and afforded a protecting rampart of some height above the general ground-level of the village which, because of the open spaces between the upright logs, was open to the arrows of an attacking force.

To make such an earthen rampart, a ditch was dug alongside the stockade, further assisting in the town's defense. Such a ditch can be seen in some of the pictures cited.

It is thus to be inferred that the enclosures of Michigan were in all probability the sites of fortified towns or villages. As to what tribe built them, a thorough exploration only can determine.

Garden beds are known to have been prepared beds for the primitive agriculturist's crops. At Berrien Springs in Berrien County, in pioneer days a tract of land over a thousand acres in extent known as Wolf's Prairie, was covered with garden beds. "Indications of former cornfields were plainly visible when the first settlers came."²²

This would make it seem they were made by the Potawatomi; or less probably, the Miami. There is another possible maker. James Mooney and Cyrus Thomas write, "From this period, according to tradition the Assegun and Mascoutens were confederates, and were driven farther southward in the peninsula, (Michigan) after which they are lost to tradition, except as it attributes to them the well known 'garden beds' of southwestern Michigan. Although this tradition stands to a large extent alone, it is possibly not wholly unsupported."²³

This indirect evidence is far from conclusive; garden beds are found not only in southwestern Michigan, but in eastern and probably northern Michigan as well, and all over the state of Wisconsin. More than one tribe would seem to have used the method of preparing such beds for its agricultural products.

²²*Berrien County Directory and History*, 1871, p. 281.

²³*Handbook*, Part I, p. 811.

In prehistoric times it would seem logical that the copper deposits of Keweenaw and Isle Royale were Michigan's treasures that made her known through all eastern America. Just how long copper had been known to man in America is a problem yet to be solved. From a study of the objects, shaped by human hands from copper, the inference is justified that the prehistoric American was but entering upon the metal age. Some excellent ax-forms have been found, save that holes for insertion of handles had not yet been evolved. The advantage of the use of metal, even so soft as copper must have been at once apparent to the tribes wherein one member had a copper ax. It would lead, if they knew the source of the metal, to a great demand for it. Probably the coming of the white man with his iron ax shifted the development into new channels. Certain it is that the deposits were known and in use at the time the Jesuits penetrated the region.²⁴

Further, the copper deposits were known and continued to be visited well into the beginning of the nineteenth century. Chas. E. Brown, Secretary of the Wisconsin Archeological Society, was told by an aged Chippewa whom he met in northern Wisconsin, that the Indian remembered as a lad going with his father to the copper regions on the Keweenaw peninsula after copper.

Some of the earliest papers on Michigan archeology are concerned with the Isle Royale and Keweenaw aboriginal copper workings. It was in the 40's of the last century that attention began to be attracted to copper mining, and the discovery of the ancient pits followed immediately.

The first extended and authoritative paper seems to have been "Ancient Mining on Lake Superior," issued in 1863 as the thirteenth Smithsonian contribution to knowledge. Gillman's "The Mound-Builders and Platycneism in Michigan," in which the author devotes much attention to the Isle Royale works, followed in 1873.²⁵ Since then many other articles

²⁴"Ancient Copper Workings in Isle Royale," by George R. Fox, in *The Wisconsin Archeologist*, July, 1911, p. 76 ff.

²⁵*Smithsonian Report*, 1873, pp. 384-390.

have appeared. One of the latest, if not the latest, is Wm. P. F. Ferguson's "Michigan's Most Ancient Industry: The Pre-historic Mines and Miners of Isle Royale," found in the July-October, 1923, issue of the *Michigan History Magazine*.

For all the nearly-a-century of investigation, little more is known about the miners and their methods than in the beginning. The problem of the hammers awaits a solution. On Keweenaw grooved stone-mauls appear to have been used, in numbers so great that at one point they were used in stoning up a well. On Isle Royale the hammer used is an oval stone which is never grooved; a very few grooved mauls have been found.

The discovery of these ancient workings was what first attracted public attention to the archeology of the state. From this time on, scientific publications and reminiscences of pioneers contain such material, more or less fragmentary in character.

It is not difficult to agree with Thomas that it may safely be said that at none of the places where ancient Jesuit missions were located are there mounds or earthworks. Yet it is now known that there were mounds near by. Why these keen observers never mentioned them is not understood, unless the tribes with which they were working told them the mounds were made by themselves or their ancestors, and that the enclosures were the sites of former villages.

The early settlers in the region of Michigan appear to have begun digging into the mounds at an early day. Josiah Priest, in his book published in 1833²⁶ says, "On the river Huron, thirty miles from Detroit, and about eight miles from Lake St. Clair, are a number of small mounds, situated on a dry plain or bluff of the river. Sixteen baskets full of bones of a remarkable size were discovered in the earth while sinking a cellar on this plain for the missionary. Near the mouth of this river, (Huron) on the east bank, are ancient works, repre-

²⁶*American Antiquities and Discoveries in the West*, by Josiah Priest, printed at Albany, N. Y., in 1833, p. 280.

senting a fortress with walls of earth, thrown up similar to those of Indiana and Ohio." A further reference seems to indicate that these mounds were opened in 1795 and a report made to a society in the East.

In 1839 James H. Lanman issued his *History of Michigan*, the first work of the kind undertaken for the state. In regard to antiquities he is very brief, devoting less than half a page to such remains. He says,

"It is somewhat remarkable that the State of Michigan is to a great measure destitute of these ancient works in the more complex forms. Mounds exist in different parts of the State, principally along the banks of the Detroit River, Lake St. Clair, and the Grand River besides appearances on the soil near Kalamazoo and the Grand River, which resemble the remains of flower gardens. In Wisconsin, mounds are discovered in the shape of mammoths, elephants and turtles. The mounds which have been opened in Michigan are of a round form, and they generally stand in lines. Bones have been dug from some of them. These mounds are similar to those which are found in connection with the larger works."

Since that time only a small amount of accurate scientific investigation has been undertaken in Michigan, although there are many valuable reports of locations of antiquities scattered through the *Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections* and the *Smithsonian Reports*.

In addition to the archeological maps of certain counties now being made, as previously referred to, the Saginaw Bay Region was surveyed by Harlan I. Smith and the findings published in 1901 in the *American Anthropologist*.

In addition, although in the list of archeological districts of the Mississippi, given by Cyrus Thomas,²⁷ Michigan has no place, experts from the Bureau of Ethnology have done some work in the state.

In 1888 Mr. Gerard Fowke made a tour of the lake border

²⁷*Fifth Ann. Rep., Bur. of Amer. Ethnology*, pp. 10 and 11.

of the United States from Detroit westward to Duluth. He made careful examinations in Michigan of ancient works and aboriginal remains at Detroit, Port Huron, Saginaw, in Ogemaw County, about Traverse Bay, at Beaver Island, Mackinac Island and the mainland on both sides, Sault Ste. Marie, Marquette, Munising and Ontonagon. In the autumn of the same year Henry L. Reynolds collected map material in Michigan.

In 1889 James D. Middleton surveyed and platted certain ancient works in Michigan. In 1892 W. H. Holmes visited the ancient copper mines of Isle Royale.

In 1922 Dr. W. B. Hinsdale, formerly Dean of the Homeopathic Medical School at the University of Michigan, was made head of a division of Michigan archeology in the University Museum of Zoology and Anthropology. Dr. Hinsdale, who has done mound exploration work, notably in the vicinity of Ann Arbor, and lectured extensively on Michigan archeology, devoted himself to collecting and classifying archeological records, as well as making a beginning in a museum display. In 1923 the University was offered a tract of land in Aetna Township in Missaukee County, containing several enclosures and many mounds. Through the generosity of a friend of the University and the museum, funds were placed in Dr. Hinsdale's hands and after a personal investigation of the antiquities, in which trip he was accompanied by Dr. Ruthven, Curator of the Museum of Zoology, the land and the earthworks were purchased. This becomes the first specimen in a laboratory of archeology for the state of Michigan; it is owned and will be preserved by the state.

In the preservation of her antiquities Michigan is lax. In the state park on Mackinac Island some of the sites are preserved, and in the city of Kalamazoo a fine mound is one of the attractions of Bronson Park. These are but a few of the hundreds that are known to have existed here in Michigan. Probably over half have disappeared. No plot of garden beds

is now known to exist in Michigan. Some of the enclosures have survived, and still more of the mounds. Every year the number becomes less. And with each disappearance there goes forever an opportunity to obtain knowledge of the builders and the ancient peoples of the state.

In one respect Michigan archeology is being benefitted. Year by year the articles found on village sites and in mounds augment the collections, large and small, which are to be found in every county. The farmer as he works his fields is constantly finding points, stone axes, and other material.

A goodly share of the future knowledge of archeology of Michigan will be derived from systematic study of all of these collections; but especially of the smaller ones, the contents of which have been picked up on one site or in one region.

So far there seems to have been made no attempt to study the aboriginal pottery of the state. As but few vessels have been found entire, this must be done by working on shards. The markings in particular should be classified. Also the methods of tempering the ware should be made known and if possible assigned to districts. In general the pottery of Michigan is crude, yet W. H. Holmes states²⁸ "Occasional specimens from * * Michigan * fairly rival in all essential features, the best products of the southern states." He says that most of the pottery of the Northwest, which includes Michigan, can be assigned to the rouletted group; the characteristics are the use of a roulette and a patterned punch stamp. With his article are three reproductions of pottery found in Michigan. The largest, after Squier and Davis, has a flat bottom and is decorated with a conventionalized bird; an almost similar drawing of a bird was found on a pot recently discovered in Ohio by Dr. Mills. Flat-bottomed pots are very rare in Michigan, most having the rounded base.

The copper implements found in Michigan are yet to be studied and compared. While Michigan was the source of the

²⁸*Twentieth Ann. Rep., Bur. of Amer. Ethnology, "Aboriginal Pottery of Eastern United States,"* p. 22.

raw material, a comparatively small number of artifacts made from copper have been found within her borders. In Berrien County the writer knows of but two coppers being found, both spear points, excepting for many ornaments and weapons made from old kettles and sheet copper and brass picked up at Fort St. Joseph. While thousands of coppers have been collected in Wisconsin, very few have been discovered, even in the Northern Peninsula, in this state where the copper was mined.

In a like manner the absence of weapons and ornaments made from hematite is in itself a fact of importance. Although the *Handbook of American Indians* says, under "Hematite," "An Iron ore * * * found in great abundance in many parts of the country and in great abundance in the Iron Mountain district of Missouri and in the Marquette region of Michigan," there has as yet been reported only a very few objects made of this mineral, found in Michigan; this despite the fact that nature held great stores of it in the Northern Peninsula.

The absence of petroglyphs in Michigan is unusual. Rare is the state from Maine to California from which some such incised or painted pictures have not been reported. In Mallery's monograph on American pictographs published in the Tenth Report of the Bureau of Ethnology, no such antiquity from Michigan is listed.

Michigan also seems to lack spirit-stones. While the evidence of the use of an oddly shaped, or unusually placed stone, to serve as an altar for the depositing of propitiatory gifts, must rest on evidence obtained from modern Indians, or pioneers who have seen the Indians making offerings to the spirit in the stone, there is reason to believe that in prehistoric days the same stone was held in the same veneration.

In stone weapons, utensils and ornaments, Michigan is particularly rich. Among the weapons arrowheads, or "points," (including spears) occur in a variety of forms; practically every form catalogued by the Bureau of Ethnology has been

found in the Wolverine State. "Blanks," oval-shaped, well-worked flints of unknown use, have been picked up singly and found in caches, as in other states. The larger hoe-shaped stones, also called "spades," seem to be unknown here. As these objects, other than the last, are indistinguishable between tribes, they are of slight use in attempting to solve archeological problems.

Stone axes, ungrooved, or grooved in the various ways, and with blades fluted or otherwise ornamented may, from a study of regional types, prove of value to the science of archeology. In like manner celts, of which a great variety of forms and types have been found in Michigan, may assist in determining cultural areas. Little if any of this work has been done in America, and none in Michigan. Mortars and pestles, found all over the state seem to have had no fixed pattern; the individual taste or the immediate needs of the maker determined the form, size and even shape.

Pipes, in which the utilitarian is subordinated to the ornamental and ceremonial, tell not only of the use of tobacco, but also, as in the case of the many finely sculptured pipes found in Ohio, record the artistic achievements of the makers. Exquisitely modelled birds, frogs and even human heads and forms, sometimes serve as the bowl; in others they ornament the front, side or stem of the pipe. Some remarkable forms of pipes have been found in Michigan; a monograph classifying these, and giving the areas where found would tell much concerning the ancient tribes who have occupied those territories. The terracotta pipe, typically Iroquoian, when the records of its finding in Michigan are collected, may assist in throwing light on the penetration of this Federation or its allied tribes into the two peninsulas.

Probably the greatest amount of information can be gained from the gathering, classification, and plotting of the regional distribution of ornaments, ceremonials and problematical implements. Bird-stones, tubes, crescents, pendants, boat-stones,

and in particular banner-stones, may mark by their distribution the boundaries of co-existent nations, or point to a succession of cultures occupying the same place.

Warren K. Morehead has attempted such a classification for Eastern United States.²⁹ The three maps he gives showing ten well specialized forms, places Michigan at or near the center of the region in which they are most common, save for the geniculate or L-shaped banner-stones. These, he shows just come into southern Michigan. Yet such are common to nearly all collections in the state seen by the writer. It is probable that a study of the tens of thousands of specimens of all types would materially change the present limits assigned to each.

Pendants and gorgets are found engraved. Sometimes figures and unusual designs appear. More often the lines are but geometrical forms. The Lenape Stone on which appears the drawing of a mammoth, is a pendant or gorget; the second engraving of this same creature is on a gorget of fulgur shell. The flat, smooth surface of these objects seems to invite records. From such there is much information to be obtained.

Shell ornaments and those of bone are often found on camp and village sites, and occasionally in graves and mounds. The friable nature of both, and their susceptibility to decay, makes their antiquity, except in a few cases, a matter of doubt. When found, articles made either of bone or of shell, may mark a comparatively recent occupation of the site where discovered.

The Indians of the region east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio, are known as the "Forest Tribes." Their homeland was the vast primeval woodland that stretched from the Atlantic to the Father of Waters.

Living in woodland, it would be expected that many if not most of their weapons, ornaments, and utensils would be of wood. Such is known to be the case. Wooden war-clubs were made by nearly all tribes. Masks, buckets and other articles

²⁹See maps, op. p. 256, in *Stone Ornaments of the American Indian*, by Warren K. Morehead, 1917.

for personal use were easily and quickly constructed from wood. Such articles under normal conditions decay when abandoned; or when broken and tossed aside the pieces will not remain to be found centuries later by someone delving on the spot.

Yet many wooden utensils of these ancient peoples may yet come to light. If dropped in water, and there sunk and covered, at some future day they may be found. Witness the wooden masks found in a prehistoric aboriginal canal in southern Florida.

In a like manner, rivers and lakes which lie adjacent to prehistoric, and historic, village sites, may sometime give up the secrets they have been holding.

Skeletal remains, which have been found in vast numbers throughout the state and which have been studied almost from the beginning of an interest in archeology in Michigan eventually may afford a clue which, in connection with information derived from the other remains, will tell the complete story of aboriginal and ancient occupation of Michigan.

Henry Gillman,³⁰ gave much attention to what he deemed a peculiarity of the races once living on the peninsulas. He observed among the bones he studied many instances of the flattening of the tibia, known as platycnemism. This is now known among skeletons of American aborigines to be a general characteristic of these bones. "The humerus is rather flat, at times very much so; * * * * The femur is quite flat below the tuberosities; the tibia, often flat (platycnemic)."³¹

In 1875 Gillman gives further results of his study of skeletal evidence from mounds and graves of Michigan. The interesting feature of this article is the number of skulls he found in Michigan which had a perforation through the top. He reports that this hole, while of rare occurrence among the skulls, was "apparently rudely bored, invariably in the top of the head,

³⁰"Mound Builders and Platycnemism in Michigan," in *Smithsonian Report*, 1873.

³¹Article on "Anatomy," p. 55, *Handbook of American Indians*. Part I.

and made after death."³² So far as known, these are the only skulls thus perforated found in America.

It will be seen from the foregoing resume that the information as to the archeology of Michigan is fragmentary. There has been much work done but, in general, in a haphazard fashion. Much information, and of great value, even now is available, if it could be collected and correlated.

A general conclusion as to Michigan's antiquities based on the few facts now known might be stated thus: No unknown race builded these remains; they were the work of the fathers, or relatives of the Indian tribes who were found in possession of the land when the first white explorer passed this way.

³²Gilman, "Certain Characteristics Pertaining to Ancient Man in Michigan," *Smithsonian Report*, 1875, pp. 234-245.

IMPRESSIONS OF MACKINAC ISLAND, 1837

(From Mrs. Jameson's *Winter Studies and Summer Rambles*)

WE HAVE taken several delicious drives over this lovely little island, and traversed it in different directions. It is not more than three miles in length, and wonderfully beautiful. There is no large or lofty timber upon it, but a perpetual succession of low, rich groves, "alleys green, dingles, and bosky dells." There is on the eastern coast a natural arch or bridge, where the waters of the Lake have undermined the rock, and left a fragment thrown across a chasm two hundred feet high. Strawberries, raspberries, whortleberries, and cherries, were growing everywhere wild, and in abundance. The whole island, when seen from a distance, has the form of a turtle sleeping on the water: hence its Indian appellation, Michilimackinac, which signifies the great turtle. The same name is given to a spirit of great power and might, "a spirit who never lies," whom the Indians invoke and consult before undertaking any important or dangerous enterprise; and this island, as I apprehend, has been peculiarly dedicated to him; at all events, it has been from time immemorial a place of note and sanctity among the Indians. Its history, as far as the Europeans are connected with it, may be told in few words.

After the destruction of the fort at Michilimackinac, and the massacre of the garrison in 1763, the English removed the fort and the trading post to this island, and it continued for a long time a station of great importance. In 1796 it was ceded, with the whole of the Michigan territory, to the United States. The fort was then strengthened, and garrisoned by a detachment of General Wayne's army.

In the war of 1813 it was taken and garrisoned by the British, who added to the strength of the fortifications. The Americans were so sensible of its importance, that they fitted

For brief biographical sketch of the author, and note on the work from which this text is taken, see the January number of the *Magazine*.—Editor.

out an expensive expedition in 1814 for the purpose of retaking it, but were repulsed with the loss of one of their bravest commanders and a great number of men, and forced to retreat to their vessels. After this, Michilimackinac remained in possession of the British, till at the peace it was again quietly ceded, one hardly knows why, to the Americans; and in their possession it now remains. The garrison, not being required in time of profound peace, has been withdrawn. The pretty little fort remains.

We drove to-day to visit a spot of romantic interest in the life of Henry; the cave in which he was secreted after the massacre at Michilimackinac by his adopted brother, Wa,wa,tam, lest he should be made into a "mess of English broth," like some of his hapless companions. He describes the manner in which he was brought here at eventide; how he crept into its farthest recesses and fell asleep;—and waking in the morning, found himself lying upon a heap of human skulls! Henry's opinion is, that the cave was an ancient receptacle for the bones of prisoners, sacrificed and devoured at war feasts. "I have always observed," he adds, "that the Indians pay particular attention to the bones of sacrifices, preserving them unbroken, and depositing them in some place kept exclusively for the purpose." The cave is admirably contrived for a place of concealment, the opening being in the rock, high above the level of the ground, and almost entirely concealed by the rich foliage of bushes and underwood. It is still called the "cave of skulls," but all the bones have been removed and interred in a desolate, picturesque, little cemetery hard by. This rock is upon the highest point of the island, from which the view over the neighboring islands, the main land, the two capes of Michilimackinac and St. Ignace, and the straits between them, as seen beneath the glow of an evening sun, formed a panorama of surpassing beauty.

In short, this is a *bijou* of an island!—a little bit of fairy ground, just such a thing as some of our amateur travellers would like to pocket and run away with (if they could)—and set down in the midst of one of their fish-ponds—cave of skulls, wigwams, Indians, and all.

It might indeed be an objection to *some people*, that several luxuries, and some things usually considered as necessities of life, seldom find their way here; meat is very scarce, not often seen; but poultry, wild-fowl, the most exquisite fish—as the white-fish, bass, sturgeon, lake trout—abound. These, dressed in different ways, with corn-cakes and buck-wheat cakes, form the usual food; no better can be desired. As to the white-fish, I have never tasted anything like it, either for delicacy or flavour.

The most delightful as well as most profitable hours I spend here, are those passed in the society of Mrs. Schoolcraft. Her genuine refinement and simplicity, and native taste for literature, are charming; and the exceeding delicacy of her health, and the trials to which it is exposed, interest all my womanly sympathies. While in conversation with her, new ideas of the Indian character suggest themselves; new sources of information are opened to me, such as are granted to few, and such as I gratefully appreciate. She is proud of her Indian origin; she takes an enthusiastic and enlightened interest in the welfare of her people, and in their conversion to Christianity, being herself most unaffectedly pious. But there is a melancholy and pity in her voice, when speaking of them, as if she did indeed consider them a doomed race. We were conversing to-day of her grandfather, Waub-Ojeeg, (the White-fisher,) a distinguished Chippewa chief and warrior, of whose life and exploits she has promised to give me some connected particulars. Of her mother, O,shah,gush,ko,da,wa,qua, she speaks

with fond and even longing affection, as if the very sight of this beloved mother would be sufficient to restore her to health and strength. "I should be well if I could see my mother," seems the predominant feeling. Nowhere is the instinctive affection between parent and child so strong, so deep, so sacred, as among these people.

I recollect, some years ago, meeting with a strange story of a northwest Indian hunter, who, on the sudden death of his wife in child-birth, had suckled his surviving infant. I asked Mrs. Schoolcraft if this could possibly be true? She said that the man belonged to her people, and that the fact was not doubted among them. Her mother recollects to have seen the man some years after the circumstance occurred. At that time his bosom retained something of the full feminine form. This is very curious evidence. I cannot remember by whom the anecdote was first brought to Europe, but it excited so much attention and disputation among our scientific and medical people, that you will probably recollect it.

Celibacy in either sex is almost unknown among the Indians; equally rare is all profligate excess. One instance I heard of a woman who had remained unmarried from choice, not from accident or necessity. In consequence of a dream in early youth, (the Indians are great dreamers,) she not only regarded the sun as her manito or tutelary spirit, (this had been a common case,) but considered herself especially dedicated, or in fact married, to the luminary. She lived alone; she had built a wigwam for herself, which was remarkably neat and commodious; she could use a rifle, hunt, and provide herself with food and clothing. She had carved a rude image of the sun, and set it up in her lodge; the husband's place, the best mat, and a portion of food, were always appropriated to this image. She lived to a great age, and no one ever interfered with her mode of life, for that would have been contrary to all their ideas of individual freedom. Suppose that, according to our most approved European notions, the poor

woman had been burnt at the stake, corporeally or metaphorically, or hunted beyond the pale of the village, for deviating from the law of custom, no doubt there would have been directly a new female sect in the nation of the Chippewas, an order of *wives of the sun*, and Chippewa vestal virgins; but these wise people trusted to nature and common sense. The vocation apparently was not generally admired, and found no imitators.

Their laws, or rather their customs, command certain virtues and practices, as truth, abstinence, courage, hospitality; but they have no prohibitory laws whatever that I could hear of. In this respect their moral code has something of the spirit of Christianity, as contrasted with the Hebrew disposition. Polygamy is allowed, but it is not common; the second wife is considered as subject to the first, who remains mistress of the household, even though the younger wife should be the favourite. Jealousy, however, is a strong passion among them: not only has a man been known to murder a woman whose fidelity he suspected, but Mr. Schoolcraft mentioned to me an instance of a woman, who, in a transport of jealousy, had stabbed her husband. But these extremes are very rare.

Some time ago, a young Chippewa girl conceived a violent passion for a hunter of a different tribe, and followed him from his winter hunting-ground to his own village. He was already married, and the wife, not being inclined to admit a rival, drove this love-sick damsel away, and treated her with the utmost indignity. The girl, in desperation, offered herself as a slave to the wife, to carry wood and water, and lie at her feet—anything to be admitted within the same lodge and only look upon the object of her affection. She prevailed at length. Now, the mere circumstance of her residing within the same wigwam made her also the wife of the man, according to the Indian custom; but apparently she was content to forego all the privileges and honours of a wife. She endured, for several months, with uncomplaining resignation, every species of ill

usage and cruelty on the part of the first wife, till at length this woman, unable any longer to suffer even the presence of a rival, watched an opportunity as the other entered the wigwam with a load of fire-wood, and cleft her skull with the husband's tomahawk.

"And did the man permit all this?" was the natural question.

The answer was remarkable. "What could he do? he could not help it: a woman is always absolute mistress in her own wigwam!"

In the end, the murder was not punished. The poor victim having fled from a distant tribe, there were no relatives to take vengeance, or do justice, and it concerned no one else. She lies buried at a short distance from the Sault Ste. Marie, where the murderess and her husband yet live.

Women sometimes perish of grief for the loss of a husband or a child, and men have been known to starve themselves on the grave of a beloved wife. Men have also been known to give up their wives to the traders for goods and whiskey; but this, though forbidden by no law, is considered disreputable or, as my informant expressed it, "only bad Indians do so."

I should doubt, from all I see and hear, that the Indian squaw is that absolute slave, drudge, and nonentity in the community, which she has been described. She is despotic in her lodge, and everything it contains is hers; even of the game her husband kills, she has the uncontrolled disposal. If her husband does not please her, she scolds and even cuffs him; and it is in the highest degree unmanly to answer or strike her. I have seen here a woman scolding and quarrelling with her husband, seize him by the hair, in a style that might have become civilized Billingsgate, or christian St. Giles's, and the next day I have beheld the same couple sit lovingly together on the sunny side of the wigwam, she kneeling behind him, and combing and arranging the hair she had been pulling from his head the day before; just such a group as I remember to have seen about Naples, or the Campagna di Roma,

with very little obvious difference either in costume or complexion.

There is no law against marrying near relations, but it is always avoided; it is contrary to their customs: even first cousins do not marry. The tie of blood seems considered as stronger than that of marriage. A woman considers that she belongs more to her own relatives than to her husband or his relatives; yet, notwithstanding this and the facility of divorce, separations between husband and wife are very rare. A couple will go on "squabbling and making it up" all their lives, without having recourse to this expedient. If from displeasure, satiety, or any other cause, a man sends his wife away, she goes back to her relations, and invariably takes her children with her. The indefeasible right of the mother to her offspring is Indian law, or rather, the contrary notion does not seem to have entered their minds. A widow remains subject to her husband's relations for two years after his death; this is the decent period of mourning. At the end of two years, she returns some of the presents made to her by her late husband, goes back to her own relatives, and may marry again.

You will understand that these particulars, and others which may follow, apply to the Chippewas and the Ottawas around me; other tribes have other customs. I speak merely of those which are brought under my own immediate observation and attention.

During the last American war of 1813, the young widow of a chief who had been killed in battle, assumed his arms, ornaments, wampum, medal, and went out with several war parties, in which she distinguished herself by her exploits. Mrs. Schoolcraft, when a girl of eleven or twelve years old, saw this woman, who was brought into the fort at Mackinaw and introduced to the commanding officer; and retains a lively recollection of her appearance, and the interest and curiosity she excited. She was rather below the middle size, slight and delicate in figure, like most of the squaws;—covered with rich

ornaments, silver armlets, with the scalping-knife, pouch, medals, tomahawk—all the insignia, in short, of an Indian warrior, except the war-paint and feathers. In the room hung a large mirror, in which she surveyed herself with evident admiration and delight, turning round and round before it, and laughing triumphantly. She was invited to dine at the officers' mess, perhaps as a joke, but conducted herself with so much intuitive propriety and decorum, that she was dismissed with all honour and respect, and with handsome presents. I could not learn what became of her afterwards.

Heroic women are not rare among the Indians, women who can bravely suffer—bravely die; but Amazonian women, female amateur warriors, are very extraordinary; I never heard but of this one instance. Generally, the squaws around me give me the impression of exceeding feminine delicacy and modesty, and of the most submissive gentleness. Female chiefs, however, are not unknown in Indian history. There was a famous *Squaw Sachem*, or chief, in the time of the early settlers. The present head chief of the Ottawas, a very fine old man, succeeded a female, who, it is further said, abdicated in his favour.*

Even the standing rule or custom, that women are never admitted to councils, has been evaded. At the treaty of Butte des Morts, in 1827,[†] an old Chippewa woman, the wife of a superannuated chief, appeared in place of her husband, wearing his medal, and to all intents and purposes representing him. The American commissioners treated her with studied respect and distinction, and made her rich presents in cloth, ornaments, tobacco, &c. On her return to her own village, she was way-laid and murdered by a party of Menomonies. The next year two Menomonie women were taken and put to death by the Chippewas: such is the Indian law of retaliation.

*Major Anderson.

[†]This was a treaty arranged by the American government, for settling the boundary line between the territories of the Menomonies and Chippewas, who had previously disturbed the frontiers by their mutual animosities.

The language spoken around me is the Chippewa tongue, which, with little variation, is spoken also by the Ottawas, Pottowattomies and Missasaguas, and diffused all over the country of the lakes, and through a population of about seventy thousand. It is in these countries what the French is in Europe, the language of trade and diplomacy, understood and spoken by those tribes with whom it is not vernacular. In this language Mrs. Schoolcraft generally speaks to her children and Indian domestics. It is not only very sweet and musical to the ear, with its soft inflections and lengthened vowels, but very complex and artificial in its construction, and subject to strict grammatical rules; this, for an unwritten language—for they have no alphabet—appears to me very curious. The particulars which follow I have from Mr. Schoolcraft, who has deeply studied the Chippewa language, and what he terms, not without reason, the philosophy of its syntax.

The great division of all words, and the pervading principle of the language, is the distinction into animate and inanimate objects; not only nouns, but adjectives, verbs, pronouns, are inflected in accordance with this principle. The distinction, however, seems as arbitrary as that between masculine and feminine nouns in some European languages. Trees, for instance, are of the animate gender. The sun, moon, thunder and lightning, a canoe, a pipe, a water-fall, are all animate. The verb is not only modified to agree with the subject, it must be farther modified to agree with the object spoken of, whether animate or inanimate: an Indian cannot say simply, I love, I eat; the word must express by its inflection what he loves or eats, whether it belong to the animate or inanimate gender.

What is curious enough is, that the noun or name can be conjugated like a verb; the word *man*, for instance, can be inflected to express, I *am* a man, thou *art* a man, he *is* a man, I *was* a man, I *will be* a man, and so forth; and the word husband can be so inflected as to signify by a change of syllables, I *have* a husband, and I *have not* a husband.

They have three numbers, like the Greek, but of different signification: they have the singular, and two plurals, one indefinite and general like ours, and one including the persons or things present, and excluding those which are absent; and distinct inflections are required for these two plurals.

There are distinct words to express certain distinctions of sex as with us; for instance, man, woman, father, mother, sister, brother, are distinct words, but more commonly sex is distinguished by a masculine or feminine syllable or termination. The word *equay*, a woman, is thus used as a feminine termination where persons are concerned. *Ogima*, is a chief, and *Ogima-quay*, a female chief.

There are certain words and expressions which are in a manner masculine and feminine by some prescriptive right, and cannot be used indifferently by the two sexes. Thus, one man addressing another says *nichi*, or *neejee*, my friend. One woman addressing another woman, says, "*Nin, dong, quay*," (as nearly, as I can imitate the sound,) my friend, or rather, I believe, female relation; and it would be indelicacy in one sex, and arrogance in the other, to exchange these terms between man and woman. When a woman is surprised at anything she sees or hears, she exclaims, "*N'ya!*" When a man is surprised he exclaims, "*T'ya!*" and it would be contrary to all Indian notions of propriety and decorum, if a man condescended to say "*N'ya!*" or if a woman presumed to use the masculine interjection "*T'ya!*"—I could give you other comical instances of the same kind. They have different words for eldest brother, eldest sister, and for brother and sister in general. *Brother* is a common expression of kindness, *father*, of respect; and *grandfather* is a title of very great respect.

They have no form of imprecation or swearing. Closing the hand, then throwing it forth and opening it suddenly with a jerk, is the strongest gesture of contempt; and the words "*bad dog*," the strongest expression of abuse and vituperation: both are unpardonable insults, and used sparingly.

A mother's term of endearment to her child is "My bird—my young one," and sometimes playfully, "My old man." When I asked what words were used of reproach or menace, I was told the Indian children were *never* scolded—*never* menaced.

The form of salutation in common use between the Indians and the whites is the *bo-jou*, borrowed from the early French settlers, the first Europeans with whom the North-west Indians were brought in contact. Among themselves there is no set form of salutation; when two friends meet after a long absence, they take hands, and exclaim, "We see each other!"

I have been "working like beaver," to borrow an Indian phrase, and all for you!—this has been a rich and busy day: what with listening, learning, scribbling, transcribing, my wits as well as my pen are well nigh worn to a stump. But before I place before you my new acquisitions, there are a few things I must premise. I am not going to tell you here of well-known Indian customs, and repeat anecdotes to be found in all the popular books of travel. With the general characteristics of Indian life and manners you are already familiar, from reading the works of Cooper, Washington Irving, Charles Hoffman, and others. I can add nothing to these sources of information; only bear testimony to the vigour, and liveliness, and truth of the pictures they have drawn. I am amused at every moment by the coincidence between what I see and what I have read; but I must confess I never read anything like the Indian fictions I have just been transcribing for you from the first and highest authority. You can imagine that among a people whose objects in life are few and simple, that society cannot be very brilliant, nor conversation very amusing. The taciturnity of the Indians does not arise from any ideas of gravity, decorum, or personal dignity, but rather from the dearth of ideas and of subjects of interests. Henry mentions the dullness of the long winters,

when he was residing in the wigwam of his brother Wa, wa, tam, whose family were yet benevolent and intelligent: he had nothing to do but to smoke. Among the Indians, he says, the topics of conversation are few, and are limited to the transactions of the day and the incidents of the chase. The want of all variety in their lives, of all intellectual amusement, is one cause of their passion for gambling and for ardent spirits. The chase is to them a severe toil, not a recreation—the means of existence, not the means of excitement. They have, however, an amusement which I do not remember to have seen noticed anywhere. Like the Arabians, they have among them story-tellers by profession, persons who go about from lodge to lodge amusing the inmates with traditional tales, histories of the wars and exploits of their ancestors, or inventions of their own, which are sometimes in the form of allegories or parables, and are either intended to teach some moral lesson, or are extravagant inventions, having no other aim or purpose but to excite wonder or amazement. The story-tellers are estimated according to their eloquence and powers of invention, and are always welcome—sure of the best place in the wigwam and the choicest mess of food wherever they go. Some individuals, not story-tellers by profession, possess and exercise these gifts of memory and invention. Mrs. Schoolcraft mentioned an Indian living at the Sault Ste. Marie, who in this manner amuses and instructs his family almost every night before they go to rest. Her own mother is also celebrated for her stock of traditional lore, and her poetical and inventive faculties, which she inherited from her father, Waub-Ojeeg, who was the greatest poet and story-teller, as well as the greatest warrior, of his tribe.

The stories I give you from Mrs. Schoolcraft's translation have at least the merit of being genuine. Their very wildness and childishness, and dissimilarity to all other fictions, will recommend them to you. The first story is evidently intended to inculcate domestic union and brotherly love. It would be

difficult to draw any moral from the second, unless it be that courage, and perseverance, and cunning, are sure at length to triumph over even magical art; but it is surely very picturesque, and peculiar, and fanciful.

THE FORSAKEN BROTHER

It was a fine summer evening; the sun was scarcely an hour high; its departing rays shone through the leaves of the tall elms that skirted a little green knoll, whereon stood a solitary Indian lodge. The deep, deep silence that reigned around seemed to the dwellers in that lonely hut like the long sleep of death which was now about to close the eyes of the chief of this poor family; his low breathing was answered by the sighs and sobs of his wife and three children: two of the children were almost grown up; one was yet a mere child. These were the only human beings near the dying man; the door of the lodge* was thrown aside to admit the refreshing breeze of the lake on the banks of which it stood; and when the cool air visited the brow of the poor man, he felt a momentary return of strength. Raising himself a little, he thus addressed his weeping family:—

“I leave ye—I leave ye! thou who hast been my partner in life, thou wilt not stay long behind me, thou wilt soon join me in the pleasant land of spirits; therefore thou hast not long to suffer in this world. But O my children, my poor children, you have just commenced life, and unkindness, and ingratitude, and all wickedness, is in the scene before you. I have contented myself with the company of your mother and yourselves for many years, and you will find that my motive for separating myself from other men has been to preserve you from evil example. But I die content, if you, my children, promise me to love each other, and on no account to forsake your youngest brother. Of him I give you both particular charge—love him and cherish him.”

*The skin or blanket suspended before the opening.

The father then became exhausted, and taking a hand of each of his elder children, he continued—"My daughter, never forsake your little brother!—my son, never forsake your little brother!"—"Never! never!" they both exclaimed.—"Never! never!" repeated the father, and expired.

The poor man died happy, because he thought that his commands would be obeyed; the sun sank down behind the trees and left behind a golden sky, which the family were wont to behold with pleasure; but now no one heeded it. The lodge, so still an hour before, was now filled with loud cries and lamentations.

Time wore heavily away. Five long moons had passed, and the sixth was nearly full, when the mother also died. In her last moments, she pressed upon her children the fulfillment of their promise to their departed father. They readily renewed this promise, because they were as yet free from any selfish motives to break it. The winter passed away, and spring came. The girl being the eldest, directed her brothers, and seemed to feel a more tender and sisterly affection for the youngest, who was sickly and delicate. The other boy soon showed signs of selfishness, and thus addressed his sister:—

"My sister, are we always to live as if there were no other human beings in the world? Must I be deprived of the pleasure of associating with men? I go to seek the villages of my brothers and my tribe. I have resolved, and you cannot prevent me."

The girl replied, "My brother, I do not say no to what you desire. We were not forbidden to associate with men, but we were commanded to cherish and never forsake each other—if we separate to follow our own selfish desires, will it not oblige us to forsake him, our brother, whom we are both bound to support?"

The young man made no answer to this remonstrance, but taking up his bow and arrows, he left the wigwam and returned no more.

Many moons had come and gone after the young man's departure, and still the girl ministered kindly and constantly to the wants of her little brother. At length, however, she too began to weary of solitude and her charge. Years added to her strength and her power of providing for the household wants, but also brought the desire of society, and made her solitude more and more irksome. At last she became quite impatient; she thought only of herself, and cruelly resolved to abandon her little brother, as her elder brother had done before.

One day, after having collected all the provisions she had set apart for emergencies, and brought a quantity of wood to the door, she said to her little brother, "My brother, you must not stray far from the lodge. I am going to seek our brother, I shall soon be back." Then taking her bundle, she set off in search of the habitations of men. She soon found them, and became so much occupied with the pleasures of her new life, that all affection and remembrance of her brother were by degrees effaced from her heart. At last she was married, and after *that* she never more thought of her poor helpless little brother whom she had abandoned in the woods.

In the mean time the eldest brother had also settled on the shores of the same lake near which reposed the bones of his parents, and the abode of his forsaken brother.

Now, as soon as the little boy had eaten all the provisions left by his sister, he was obliged to pick berries and dig up roots for food. Winter came on, and the poor child was exposed to all its rigour; the snow covered the earth; he was forced to quit the lodge in search of food, and strayed about without shelter or home: sometimes he passed the night in the clefts of old trees, and ate the fragments left by the wolves. Soon he had no other resource; and in seeking for food he became so fearless of these animals, that he would sit close to them while they devoured their prey, and the fierce hungry wolves themselves seemed to pity his condition, and would

always leave something for him. Thus he lived on the bounty of the wolves till the spring. As soon as the lake was free from ice, he followed his new friends and companions to the shore. Now it happened that his brother was fishing in his canoe, out far on the lake, when he thought he heard a cry as of a child, and wondered how any one could exist on the bleak shore. He listened again more attentively, and heard the cry repeated, and he paddled towards the shore as quickly as possible, and there he beheld and recognized his little brother, whom he heard singing in a plaintive voice,

Neesya, neesya, shyegwich gushuh!

Ween, ne myeeguniwh!

That is, "My brother, my brother, I am now turning into a wolf, I am turning into a wolf." At the end of his song he howled like a wolf, and his brother approaching, was dismayed to find him half a wolf and half a human being. He however leaped to the shore, strove to catch him in his arms, and said soothingly, "My brother, my brother, come to me!" But the boy eluded his grasp and fled, still singing as he fled, "I am turning into a wolf! I am turning into a wolf!" and howling frightfully at the end of his song.

His elder brother, conscience-struck, and feeling all his love return, exclaimed in anguish, "My brother, O my brother, come to me!" but the nearer he approached the child the more rapidly the transformation proceeded. Still he sung, and howling called upon his brother and sister alternately in his song, till the change was complete, and he fled towards the wood a perfect wolf. At last he cried, "I am a wolf!" and bounded out of sight.

The young man felt the bitterness of remorse all his days; and the sister, when she heard the fate of her little brother whom she had promised to protect and cherish, wept many tears, and never ceased to mourn him till she died.

MISHOSHA;

OR, THE MAGICIAN AND HIS DAUGHTERS

In an early age of the world, when there were fewer inhabitants on the earth than there are now, there lived an Indian man, who had a wife and two children, in a remote situation. Buried in the solitude of the forest, it was not often that he saw any one out of the circle of his own family. Such a situation was favorable to his pursuits of hunting and fishing, and his life passed on in uninterrupted happiness, until he found reason to suspect the affection and fidelity of his wife.

This woman secretly cherished a passion for a young hunter whom she accidentally met in the forest, and she lost no opportunity of inviting his approaches; she even planned the death of her husband, whom she justly concluded would certainly kill her, should he discover her infidelity. But this design was frustrated by the alertness of her husband, who, having cause to suspect her, resolved to watch her narrowly, to ascertain the truth before he should determine how to act. One day he followed her stealthily at a distance, and hid himself behind a tree. He soon beheld a tall, handsome man approach his wife, and lead her away into the depth of the wood.

The husband, now convinced of her crime, thought of killing her the moment she returned. In the mean time he went home, and pondered on his situation. At last, after many struggles with himself, he came to the determination of leaving her forever, thinking that her own conscience would in the end punish her sufficiently; and he relied on her maternal feeling, to take due care of his two boys, whom he left behind.

When the wife returned she was disappointed not to find her husband in the lodge, having formed a plan to murder him. When she saw that day after day he returned not, she guessed the true reason of his absence. She then returned to her lover, and left her two helpless boys behind, telling them she was

only going a short distance, and would soon return; but she was secretly resolved never to see them more.

The children, thus abandoned, had consumed the food that was left in the lodge, and were compelled to quit it in search of more. The eldest boy possessed great intrepidity, as well as much affection for his little brother, frequently carrying him when he became weary, and gathering for him all the wild fruit he saw. Thus they plunged deeper and deeper into the forest, soon losing all traces of their former habitation, till they were completely lost in the wilderness. The elder boy fortunately had with him a knife, with which he made a bow and arrows, and was thus enabled to kill a few birds for himself and his brother. In this manner they lived some time, still pressing on, they knew not whither. At last they saw an opening through the woods, and soon were delighted to find themselves on the margin of a broad lake. Here the elder boy busied himself to pluck some of the pods of the wild rose for his brother, who in the mean time amused himself with shooting arrows into the sand. One of them happened to fall into the lake; the elder brother, not willing to lose his time in making others, waded into the water to reach it. Just as he was about to grasp the arrow, a canoe passed him with the swiftness of lightning. An old man sitting in the canoe seized the affrighted youth, and placed him in the canoe. In vain the boy supplicated him, saying, "My grandfather," (a general term of respect for old people,) "pray take my little brother also: alone I cannot go with you, he will die if I leave him." The old magician, for such was his real character, only laughed at him. Then giving his canoe a slap, and commanding it to go, it glided through the water with inconceivable rapidity. In a few minutes they reached the habitation of Mishosha, standing on an island in the centre of the lake. Here he lived with his two daughters, and was the terror of the surrounding country. Leading the youth up to the lodge, "Here, my eldest daughter," said he, "I have brought you a young man who shall become your husband." The youth beheld surprise in the

countenance of the girl, but she made no reply, seeming thereby to acquiesce in the command of her father. In the evening the youth overheard the two daughters conversing. "There again!" said the eldest daughter, "our father has brought another victim under the pretence of giving me a husband; when will his enmity to the human race cease? How long shall we be forced to witness such sights of horror and wickedness as we are daily condemned to behold?"

When the old magician was asleep, the youth told the eldest daughter how he had been carried off, and forced to leave his helpless brother on the shore. She advised him to get up and take her father's canoe, and using the spell he had observed the magician use, it would carry him quickly to his brother; that he could carry him food, prepare a lodge for him, and return before morning. He followed her directions in all respects; and after providing for the subsistence and shelter of his brother, told him that in a short time he should come to take him away; then returning to the enchanted island, resumed his place in the lodge before the magician was awake. Once during the night Mishosha awoke, and not seeing his son-in-law, asked his eldest daughter what had become of him. She replied, that he had merely stepped out, and would return soon; and this answer satisfied him. In the morning, finding the young man in the lodge, his suspicions were completely lulled, and he said, "I see my daughter, that you have told me the truth."

As soon as the sun arose, Mishosha thus addressed the young man: "Come, my son, I have a mind to gather gulls' eggs. I know an island where there are great quantities, and I wish you to help me to gather them."

The young man, who saw no reasonable excuse for refusing, got into the canoe. The magician gave it a slap as before, and bidding it to go, in an instant they were at the island. They found the shore covered with gulls' eggs, and the island surrounded with those birds. "Go, my son," said the old man,

"go and gather them while I remain in the canoe." But the young man was no sooner ashore than Mishosha pushed his canoe a little from land, and exclaimed, "Listen, ye gulls! you have long expected something from me—I now give you an offering. Fly down and devour him!" Then striking the canoe, he darted off, and left the young man to his fate.

The birds immediately came in clouds around their victim, darkening all the air with their numbers. But the youth, seizing the first gull that came near him, and drawing his knife, cut off its head. In another moment he had flayed the bird, and hung the skin and feathers as a trophy on his breast. "Thus," he exclaimed, "will I treat every one of you that approaches me! Forbear, therefore, and listen to my words. It is not for you to eat human flesh; you have been given by the Great Spirit as food for men. Neither is it in the power of that old magician to do you any good. Take me on your backs and carry me to his lodge, and you will see that I am not ungrateful."

The gulls obeyed; collecting in a cloud for him to rest upon, they quickly bore him to the lodge, where they arrived even before the magician. The daughters were surprised at his return, but Mishosha behaved as though nothing extraordinary had happened.

On the following day he again addressed the youth: "Come, my son," said he, "I will take you to an island covered with the most beautiful pebbles, looking like silver. I wish you to assist me in gathering some of them; they will make handsome ornaments, and are possessed of great virtues." Entering the canoe, the magician made use of his charm, and they were carried in a few moments to a solitary bay in an island, where there was a smooth sandy beach. The young man went ashore as usual. "A little farther, a little farther," cried the old man; "up on that rock you will get some fine ones," then pushing his canoe from the land, he exclaimed, "Come, thou great king of fishes, thou hast long expected an

offering from me! come and eat up the stranger I have put ashore on your island." So saying, he commanded his canoe to return, and was soon out of sight. Immediately a monstrous fish poked his long snout from the lake, and moving towards the beach, he opened wide his jaws to receive his victim.

"When," exclaimed the young man, drawing his knife and placing himself in a threatening attitude, "when did you ever taste human flesh? have a care of yourself! you fishes were given by the Great Spirit for food to man, and if you, or any of your tribes, taste man's flesh, you will surely fall sick and die. Listen not to the words of that wicked old magician, but carry me back to his island; in return for which I will give you a piece of red cloth."

The fish complied, raising his back out of the water for the youth to get on it; then taking his way through the lake, he landed his burthen safely at the island before the return of the magician.

The daughters were still more surprised to see him thus escaped a second time from the snares of their father, but the old man maintained his usual silence; he could not, however, help saying to himself, "What manner of boy is this, who thus ever baffles my power? his Good Spirit shall not, however, always save him; I will entrap him to-morrow." And then he laughed aloud, ha! ha! ha!

The next day the magician addressed the young man thus: "Come, my son, you must go with me to procure some young eagles, I wish to tame them; I have discovered an island on which they dwell in great numbers."

When they had reached the island, Mishosha led the youth inland, till they came to the foot of a tall pine upon which the nests were.

"Now, my son," said he, "climb up this tree and bring down the birds." The young man obeyed, and when he had with great effort got up near the nests, "Now," exclaimed the magician, addressing the tree, "stretch forth yourself to heaven,

and become very tall!" and the tree rose up at his command. Then the old man continued, "Listen, ye eagles! you have long expected a gift from me; I present you this boy, who has the presumption to molest your young: stretch forth your claws and seize him!" So saying, he left the young man to his fate, and returned home. But the intrepid youth, drawing his knife, instantly cut off the head of the first eagle who menaced him, and raising his voice, he cried, "Thus will I deal with all who come near me! What right have ye, ye ravenous birds, to eat human flesh? Is it because that old cowardly magician has bid you do so? He is an old woman! See! I have already slain one of your number: respect my bravery, and carry me back to the lodge of the old man, that I may show you how I shall treat him!"

The eagles, pleased with the spirit of the young man, assented; and clustering round him, formed a seat with their backs, and flew towards the enchanted island. As they crossed the lake, they passed over the old magician, lying half asleep in the bottom of the canoe, and treated him with peculiar indignity.

The return of the young man was hailed with joy by the daughters, but excited the anger of the magician, who taxed his wits for some new mode of ridding himself of a youth so powerfully aided by his Good Spirit. He therefore invited him to go hunting. Taking his canoe, they proceeded to an island, and built a lodge to shelter themselves during the night. In the mean time, the magician caused a deep fall of snow, and a storm of wind with severe cold. According to custom, the young man pulled off his moccasins and his metasses (leggings,) and hung them before the fire. After he had gone to sleep, the magician, watching his opportunity, got up, and taking one moccasin and one legging, threw them into the fire. He then went to sleep. In the morning, stretching himself out, he arose, and uttering an exclamation of surprise, he exclaimed, "My son, what has become of your moccasin and legging? I believe this is the moon in which fire attracts, and I fear they have been drawn in and consumed!"

The young man suspected the true cause of his loss, and attributed it rightly to a design of the old magician to freeze him to death during their hunt, but he maintained the strictest silence; and drawing his blanket over his head, he said within himself, "I have full faith in my Good Spirit who has preserved me thus far, and I do not fear that he will now forsake me. Great is the power of my Manito! and he shall prevail against this wicked old enemy of mankind." Then he uncovered his head, and drawing on the remaining moccasin and legging, he took a coal from the fire, and invoking his spirit to give it efficacy, blackened the foot and leg as far as the lost legging usually reached; then rising, said he was ready for the morning hunt. In vain the magician led the youth through deep snow, and through frozen morasses, hoping to see him sink at every step; in this he was doomed to feel a sore disappointment, and they for the first time returned home together.

Taking courage from this success, the young man now determined to try his own power. Having previously consulted with the daughters, they all agreed that the life of the old man was detestable, and that whoever would rid the world of him would be entitled to the thanks of the human race.

On the following day the young man thus addressed the magician. "My grandfather, I have often gone with you on perilous expeditions, and never murmured; I must now request that you accompany me; I wish to visit my little brother, and bring him home with me." They accordingly went on shore on the main land, where they found the boy in the spot where he had been formerly left. After taking him into the canoe, the young man again addressed the magician: "My grandfather, will you go and cut me a few of those red willows on the bank? I wish to prepare some kinnakinic," (smoking mixture). "Certainly, my son," replied the old man, "what you wish is not so very hard; do you think me too old to get up there?" And then the wicked old fellow laughed loud, ha, ha, ha!

No sooner was the magician ashore, than the young man, placing himself in the proper position, struck the canoe, and repeated the charm, "N'Chemaun Pal!" and immediately the canoe flew through the water on its passage to the enchanted island. It was evening when the two brothers arrived, but the elder daughter informed the young man, that unless he sat up and watched, keeping his hand upon the canoe, such was the power of their father, it would slip off from the shore and return to him. The young man watched steadily till near the dawn of day, when he could no longer resist the drowsiness which oppressed him, and suffered himself to nod for a moment; the canoe skipped off and sought the old man, who soon returned in great glee. "Ha! my son," said he, "you thought to play me a trick; it was very clever, my son, but you see I am too old for you." And then he laughed again that wicked laugh, ha, ha, ha!

A short time afterwards, the youth, not yet discouraged, again addressed the magician. "My grandfather, I wish to try my skill in hunting; it is said there is plenty of game in an island not far off. I have to request you will take me there in your canoe." They accordingly spent the day in hunting, and night coming on, they set up a lodge in the wood. When the magician had sunk into a profound sleep, the young man got up, and taking a moccasin and legging of Mishosha's from where they hung before the fire, he threw them in, thus retaliating the old man's artifice upon himself. He had discovered by some means that the foot and the leg were the only parts of the magician's body which could not be guarded by the spirits, who served him. He then besought his Manito to cause a storm of snow with a cold wind and icy sleet, and then laid himself down beside the old man, and fell asleep again. Consternation was in the face of the magician when he awoke in the morning, and found his moccasin and legging gone. "I believe, my grandfather," said the young man with a smile, "that this is the moon in which the fire attracts; and I fear

your garments have been drawn in and consumed." And then rising, and bidding the old man follow, he began the morning's hunt. Frequently he turned his head to see how Mishosha kept up. He saw him faltering at every step, and almost benumbed with cold, but encouraged him to follow, saying, "We shall soon be through the wood, and reach the shore,"—but still leading him roundabout ways, to let the frost take complete effect. At length the old man reached the edge of the island where the deep woods were succeeded by a border of smooth sand, but he could go no farther; his legs became stiff, and refused all motion, and he found himself fixed to the spot; but he still kept stretching out his arms, and swinging his body to and fro. Every moment he found the numbness creeping higher and higher: he felt his legs growing like roots; the feathers on his head turned to leaves, and in a few seconds he stood a tall and stiff maple tree, leaning towards the water.

The young man, getting into the canoe, and pronouncing the spell, was soon transported to the island, where he related his history to the daughters. They applauded the deed, and agreed to put on mortal shapes, become the wives of the two young men, and for ever quit the enchanted island. They immediately passed over to the main land, where they all lived long in happiness and peace together.

In this wild tale the matamorphosis of the old man into a maple tree is related with a spirit and accuracy worthy of Ovid himself.

The third story seems intended to admonish parental ambition, and inculcate filial obedience. The bird here called the robin is three times as large as the English robin redbreast, but in its form and habits very similar.

THE ORIGIN OF THE ROBIN

An old man had an only son, a fine promising lad, who had arrived at that age when the Chippewas thought it proper to make the long and final fast, which is to secure through life a guardian spirit, on whom future prosperity, or adversity are to depend, and who forms the character to great and noble deeds.*

This old man was ambitious that his son should surpass all others in whatever was deemed most wise and great among his tribe; and to this effect he thought it necessary that his son should fast a much longer time than any of those persons celebrated for their uncommon power or wisdom, and whose fame he envied.

He therefore directed his son to prepare with great ceremony for the important event: after he had been in the sweating lodge and bath several times, he ordered him to lie down on a clean mat in a little lodge, expressly prepared for him, telling him at the same time to bear himself like a man, and at the expiration of twelve days he should receive food and his father's blessing.

The youth carefully observed these injunctions, lying with his face covered, with perfect composure, awaiting those spiritual visitations which were to seal his good or evil fortune. His father visited him every morning regularly to encourage him to perseverance—expatiating on the renown and honour which would attend him through life, if he accomplished the full term prescribed. To these exhortations the boy never replied, but lay still without a murmur till the ninth day, when he thus addressed his father—"My father, my dreams

*This custom is universal among the Chippewas and their kindred tribes. At certain age, about twelve or fourteen, the youth or girl is shut up in a separate lodge to fast and dream. The usual term is from three to five or six days, or even longer. The object which during this time is most frequently presented in sleep—the disturbed feverish sleep of an exhausted frame and excited imagination—is the tutelary spirit of manito of the future life: it is the sun or moon or evening star; an eagle, a moose deer, a crane, a bat, &c. Wawatam, the Indian friend of Henry, had dreamed of a white man whom the Great Spirit brought to him in his hand and presented as his brother. This dream, as I have related, saved Henry's life.

are ominous of evil. May I break my fast now, and at a more propitious time make a new fast."

The father answered—"My son, you know not what you ask; if you rise now, all your glory will depart. Wait patiently a little longer, you have but three days yet to accomplish what I desire; you know it is for your own good."

The son assented, and covering himself up close, he lay till the eleventh day, when he repeated his request to his father. But the same answer was given by the old man, who, however, added that the next day he would himself prepare his first meal, and bring it to him. The boy remained silent, and lay like death. No one could have known he was living, but by the gentle heaving of his breast.

The next morning, the father, elate at having gained his object, prepared a repast for his son, and hastened to set it before him. On coming to the door, he was surprised to hear his son talking to himself; he stooped to listen, and looking through a small aperture, he was more astonished when he saw his son painted with vermilion on his breast, and in the act of finishing his work by laying on the paint as far as his hand could reach on his shoulders, saying at the same time, "My father has ruined me as a man—he would not listen to my request—he will now be the loser, while I shall be for ever happy in my new state, since I have been obedient to my parent. He alone will be a sufferer, for the spirit is a just one, though not propitious to me. He has shown me pity, and now I must go!"

At that moment the father, in despair, burst into the lodge, exclaiming, "My son, my son, do not leave me." But his son, with the quickness of a bird, had flown up to the top of the lodge, and perched upon the highest pole, a beautiful Robin Redbreast. He looked down on his father with pity beaming in his eyes, and told him he should always love to be near man's dwellings—that he should always be seen happy and contented by the constant sprightliness and joy he would display—and that he would ever strive to cheer his father by his

songs, which would be some consolation to him for the loss of the glory he had expected—and that although no longer a man, he would ever be the harbinger of peace and joy to the human race.*

It is a mistake to suppose that these Indians are idolaters! heathens and pagans you may call them, if you will; but the belief in one Great Spirit, who created all things, and is paramount to all things, and the belief in the distinction between body and soul, and the immortality of the latter—these two sublime principles pervade their wildest superstitions; but though none doubt of a future state, they have no distinct or universal tenets with regard to the condition of the soul after death. Each individual seems to have his own thoughts on the subject, and some doubtless never think about it at all. In general, however, their idea of a paradise (the land of spirits) is some far-off country towards the south-west, abounding in sunshine, and placid lakes, and rivers full of fish, and forests full of game, whither they are transported by the Great Spirit, and where those who are separated on earth meet again in happiness, and part no more.

Not only man, but everything animate, is spirit, and destined to immortality. According to the Indians, (and Sir Humphry Davy) nothing dies, nothing is destroyed; what we look upon as death and destruction is only transition and change. The ancients, it is said—for I cannot speak from my own knowledge—without telescopes or logarithms, divined the grandest principles of astronomy, and calculated the revolutions of the planets; and so these Indians, who never heard of philosophy or chemistry, have contrived to hit upon some of the profoundest truths in physics and metaphysics; but they seem content, like Jaques, "to praise God, and make no boast of it."

*Even while these pages are printing, I learn that this tale of the Robin has already been published by an American traveller, to whom Mrs. Schoolcraft imparted it. It is retained here notwithstanding, because it is sufficiently pretty and fanciful to justify a repetition, and it is besides illustrative of the custom so often referred to—of dreaming for a guardian spirit.

In some things, it is true, they are as far as possible from orthodox. Their idea of a hell seems altogether vague and negative. It consists in a temporary rejection from the land of good spirits, in a separation from lost relatives and friends, in being doomed to wander up and down desolately, having no fixed abode, weary, restless, and melancholy. To how many is the Indian hell already realized on this earth? Physical pain, or any pain which calls for the exercise of courage, and which it is manliness to meet and endure, does not apparently enter into their notions of *punishment*. They believe in evil spirits, but the idea of *the Evil Spirit*, a permitted agency of evil and mischief, who divides with the Great Spirit the empire of the universe—who contradicts or renders nugatory His will, and takes especially in hand the province of tormenting sinners—of the devil, in short, they certainly had not an idea, till it was introduced by Europeans.* Those Indians whose politeness will not allow them to contradict this article of the white man's faith, still insist that the place of eternal torment was never intended for the Red-skins, the especial favorites of the Great Spirit, but for white men *only*.

Formerly it was customary with the Chippewas to bury many articles with the dead, such as would be useful on their journey to the land of spirits.

Henry describes in a touching manner the interment of a young girl, with an axe, snow-shoes, a small kettle, several pairs of moccasins, her own ornaments, and strings of beads; and, because it was a female—destined, it seems, to toil and carry burthens in the other world as well as this—the *carry-ing-belt* and the paddle. The last act before the burial, performed by the poor mother, crying over the dead body of the child, was that of taking from it a lock of hair for a memorial. "While she did this," says Henry, "I endeavoured to console her by offering the usual arguments, that the child was happy in being released from the miseries of this life, and that she

*History of the Moravian Missions.—Mr. Schoolcraft.

should forbear to grieve, because it would be restored to her in another world, happy and everlasting. She answered, that she knew it well, and that by the lock of hair she should know her daughter in the other world, for she would *take it with her*—alluding to the time when this relic, with the carrying-belt and axe, would be placed in her own grave.”

Do you remember the lamentation of Constance over her *pretty Arthur*?

“And rising so again,
When I shall meet him in the court of heaven,
I shall not know him.”

O nature—O Shakspeare—everywhere the same—and true to each other!

This custom of burying property with the dead was formerly carried to excess from the piety and generosity of surviving friends, until a chief, greatly respected and admired among them for his bravery and talents, took an ingenious method of giving his people a lesson. He was seized with a fit of illness, and after a few days expired, or seemed to expire. But after lying in his death-trance for some hours, he came to life again, and recovering his voice and senses, he informed his friends that he had been half-way to the land of spirits; that he found the road thither crowded with the souls of the dead, all so heavily laden with the guns, kettles, axes, blankets, and other articles buried with them, that their journey was retarded, and they complained grievously of the burthens which the love of their friends had laid on them. “I will tell you,” said Gitchee Gauzinee, for that was his name, “our fathers have been wrong; they have buried too many things with the dead. It is too burthensome to them, and they have complained to me bitterly. There are many who, by reason of the heavy loads they bear, have not yet reached the land of spirits. Clothing will be very acceptable to the dead, also his moccasins to travel in, and his pipe to refresh him on the way; but let

his other possessions be divided among his relatives and friends.”*

This sensible hint was taken in good part. The custom of kindling a fire on the grave, to light the departed spirit on its road to the land of the dead, is very general, and will remind you of the oriental customs.

Here is a story not altogether new, for it has been published;† but if you have not met with it, I fancy it will amuse you.

A Chippewa chief, heading his war party against the Sioux, received an arrow in his breast, and fell. No warrior thus slain is ever buried. According to ancient custom, he was placed in a sitting posture, with his back against a tree, his face towards his flying enemies; his head-dress, ornaments, and all his war-equipments, were arranged with care, and thus he was left. But the chief was not dead; though he could neither move nor speak, he was sensible to all that passed. When he found himself abandoned by his friends as one dead, he was seized with a paroxysm of rage and anguish. When they took leave of him, lamenting, he rose up and followed them, but they saw him not. He pursued their track, and wheresoever they went, he went; when they ran, he ran; when they encamped and slept, he did the like; but he could not eat with them; and when he spoke, they heard him not. “Is it possible,” he cried, exalting his voice, “that my brothers do not see me—do not hear me? Will you suffer me to bleed to death without staunching my wounds? will you let me starve in the midst of food? have my fellow-warriors already forgotten me? is there none who will recollect my face, or offer me a morsel of flesh?” Thus he lamented and upbraided, but the sound of his voice reached them not. If they heard it at all, they mistook it for that of the summer wind rustling among the leaves.

The war party returned to the village; the women and children came out to welcome them. The chief heard the inquiries for himself, and the lamentations of his friends and relatives

*Mr. Schoolcraft.

†In Mr. Schoolcraft's Travels.

over his death. "It is not true!" he shrieked with a loud voice; "I am not dead; I was not left on the field; I am here! I live! I move! see me! touch me! I shall again raise my spear in the battle, and sound my drum at the feast!" but no one heeded him; they mistook his voice for the wind rising and whistling among the boughs. He walked to his wigwam, and found his wife tearing her hair, and weeping for his death. He tried to comfort her, but she seemed insensible of his presence. He besought her to bind up his wounds—she moved not. He put his mouth close to her ear, and shouted, "I am hungry, give me food!" she thought she heard a mosquito buzzing in her ear. The chief, enraged past endurance, now summoned all his strength, and struck her a violent blow on the temple; on which she raised her hand to her head and remarked, "I feel a slight aching here!"

When the chief beheld these things, he began to reflect that possibly his body might have remained on the field of battle, while only his spirit was among his friends; so he determined to go back and seek his body. It was four days' journey thither, and on the last day, just as he was approaching the spot, he saw a flame in the path before him; he endeavoured to step aside and pass it, but was still opposed; whichever way he turned, still it was before him. "Thou spirit," he exclaimed in anger, "why dost thou oppose me? knowest thou not that I too am a spirit, and seek only to re-enter my body? thinkest thou to make me turn back? know that I was never conquered by the enemies of my nation, and will not be conquered by thee!" So saying, he made an effort, and leapt through the opposing flame. He found himself seated under a tree on the field of battle, in all his warlike array, his bow and arrows at his side, just as he had been left by his friends, and looking up, beheld a great war-eagle seated on the boughs; it was the manito of whom he had dreamed in his youth, his tutelary spirit who had kept watch over his body for eight days, and prevented the ravenous

beasts and carrion birds from devouring it. In the end, he bound up his wounds and sustained himself by his bow and arrows, until he reached his village; there he was received with transport by his wife and friends, and concluded his account of his adventures by telling them that it is four days' journey to the land of spirits, and that the spirit stood in need of a fire every night; therefore the friends and relatives should build the funeral fire for four nights upon the grave, otherwise the spirit would be obliged to build and tend the fire itself,—a task which is always considered slavish and irksome.

Such is the tradition by which the Chippewas account for the custom of lighting the funeral fire.

The Indians have a very fanciful mythology, which would make exquisite machinery for poetry. It is quite distinct from the polytheism of the Greeks. The Greek mythology personified all nature, and materialized all abstractions: the Indians spiritualize all nature. They do not indeed place dryads and fawns in their woods, nor naiads in their streams; but every tree has a spirit; every rock, every river, every star that glitters, every wind that breathes, has a spirit; everything they cannot comprehend is a spirit; this is the ready solution of every mystery, or rather makes everything around them a mystery as great as the blending of soul and body in humanity. A watch, a compass, a gun, have each their spirit. The thunder is an angry spirit; the aurora borealis, dancing and rejoicing spirits; the milky way is the path of spirits. Birds, perhaps from their aerial movements, they consider as in some way particularly connected with the invisible world of spirits. Not only all animals have souls, but it is the settled belief of the Chippewa Indians that their souls will fare the better in another world, in the precise ratio that their lives and enjoyments are curtailed in this; hence, they have no remorse in hunting, but when they have killed a bear or rattle-snake, they solemnly beg his pardon, and excuse themselves on the plea of necessity.

Besides this general *spiritualization* of the whole universe, which, to an Indian, is all spirit in diversity of forms, (how delighted Bishop Berkeley would have been with them!) they have certain mythologic existences. Manabozho is a being very analogous to the Seeva of the Hindoo mythology. The four cardinal points are spirits, the west being the oldest and the father of the others, by a beautiful girl, who, one day while bathing, suffered the west wind to blow upon her. Weeng is the spirit of sleep, with numerous little subordinate spirits, his emissaries, whose employment is to close the eye of mortals, and by tapping on their foreheads *knock* them to sleep. Then they have Weendigos—great giants and cannibals, like the Ascaparts and Morgantes of the old romances; and little tiny spirits or fairies, which haunt the woods and cata-racts. The Nibanaba, half human, half fish, dwell in the waters of Lake Superior. Ghosts are plentiful, and so are transformations, as you have seen. The racoon was once a shell lying on the lake shore, and vivified by the sunbeams; the Indian name of the racoon, *aisebun*, is, literally, *he was a shell*. The brains of a wicked adulteress, whose skull was beaten to pieces against the rocks, as it tumbled down a cataract, became the white fish.*

As to the belief in sorcery, spells, talismans, incantations, all which go by the general name of *medicine*, it is unbounded. Henry mentions, that among the goods which some traders took up the country to exchange for furs, they had a large collection of the little rude prints, published for children, at a half-penny a piece—I recollect such when I was a child. They sold these at a high price, for *medicines*, (*i.e.* talismans,) and found them a very profitable and popular article of commerce. One of these, a little print of a sailor kissing his

*I have heard the particulars of this wild story of the origin of the white-fish, but cannot remember them. I think the woman was put to death by her sons. Most of the above particulars I learned from oral communication, and from some of the papers published by Mr. Schoolcraft. This gentleman and others instituted a society at Detroit. (1852.) called the *Algic Society*, for "evangelizing the north-western tribes, inquiring into their history and superstitions, and promoting education, agriculture, industry, peace, and temperance, among them."

sweetheart, was an esteemed *medicine* among the young, and eagerly purchased for a love-spell. A soldier presenting his gun, or brandishing his sabre, was a medicine to promote war-like courage—and so on.

The medicines and manitos of the Indians will remind you of the fetishes of the negroes.

With regard to the belief in omens and incantations, I should like to see it ascertained how far we civilized Christians, with all our schools, our pastors, and our masters, are in advance of these (so-called) savages.*

Mr. Johnson tells me, what pleases me much, that the Indians like me, and are gratified by my presence, and the interest I express for them, and that I am the subject of much conversation and speculation. Being in manners and complexion unlike the European women they have been accustomed to see, they have given me, he says, a name among themselves expressive of the most obvious characteristic in my appearance, and call me the *white or fair English chieftainess* (Ogima-quay). I go among them quite familiarly, and am always received with smiling good-humour. With the assistance of a few words, as *ninni*, a man; *minno*, good; *mudjee*, bad; *mee gwedge*, thank you; *maja*, goodbye; with nods, smiles, signs, and friendly hand-taking,—we hold most eloquent conversations. Even the little babies smile at me out of their comical cradles, slung at their mothers' backs, and with the help of beads and lollypops from the village store, I get on amazingly well; only when asked for some "English milk," (rum or whiskey,) I frown as much as I can, and cry

*"One of the most distinguished men of the age, who has left a reputation which will be as lasting as it is great, was, when a boy, in constant fear of a very able but unmerciful schoolmaster, and in the state of mind which that constant fear produced, he fixed upon a great spider fetish, (or manito,) and used every day to pray to it that he might not be flogged."—*The Doctor*, vol. v.

When a child, I was myself taken to a witch (or medicine woman) to be cured of an accidental burn, by charms and incantations. I was then about six years old, and have a very distinct recollection of the whole scene, which left a strong and frightful impression on my childish fancy.

Mudjee! mudjee!—Bad! bad!—then they laugh, and we are friends again.

The scenes I at first described are of constant reiteration. Every morning when I leave my room and come out into the porch, I have to exchange *bo-jou!* and shake hands with some twenty or thirty of my dingy, dusky, greasy, painted, blanket-ed, smiling friends: but today we have had some new scenes.

First, however, I forgot to tell you that yesterday afternoon there came in a numerous fleet of canoes, thirty or forty at least; and the wind blowing fresh from the west, each with its square blanket sail came scudding over the waters with astonishing velocity; it was a beautiful sight. Then there was the usual bustle, and wigwam building, fire-lighting, and cooking, all along the shore, which is now excessively crowded: and yelling, shouting, drinking and dancing at the whiskey store—but all this I have formerly described to you.

I presume it was in consequence of these new arrivals that we had a grand *talk* or council after breakfast this morning, at which I was permitted to be present, or, as the French say, to *assist*.

There were fifty-four of their chiefs, or rather chief men, present and not less than two hundred Indians round the house, their dark eager faces filling up the windows and doorways; but they were silent, quiet, and none but those first admitted attempted to enter. All as they came up took my hand: some I had seen before, and some were entire strangers, but there was no look of surprise, and all was ease and grave self-possession: a set of more perfect gentlemen, in *manner*, I never met with.

The council was convened to ask them if they would consent to receive goods instead of dollars in payment for the pensions due to them on the sale of their lands, and which, by the conditions of sale, were to be paid in money. So completely do the white men reckon on having everything their own way with the poor Indians, that a trader had contracted with the

government to supply the goods which the Indians had not yet consented to receive, and was actually now on the island, having come with me in the steamer.

As the chiefs entered, they sat down on the floor. The principal person was a venerable old man with a bald head, who did not speak. The orator of the party wore a long gray blanket-coat, crimson sash, and black neckcloth, with leggings and moccasins. There was also a well-looking young man dressed in the European fashion, and in black; he was of mixed blood, French and Indian; he had been carried early to Europe by the Catholic priests, had been educated in the Propaganda College at Rome, and was lately come out to settle as a teacher and interpreter among his people. He was the only person besides Mr. Schoolcraft who was seated on a chair, and he watched the proceedings with great attention. On examining one by one the assembled chiefs, I remarked five or six who had good heads—well developed, intellectual, and benevolent. The old chief, and my friend the Rain, were conspicuous among them, and also an old man with a fine square head and lofty brow, like the picture of Redjacket,* and a young man with a pleasing countenance, and two scalps hung as ornaments to his belt. Some faces were mild and vacant, some were stupid and coarse, but in none was there a trace of insolence or ferocity, or of that vile expression I have seen in a depraved European of the lowest class. The worst physiognomy was that of a famous medicine-man—it was mean and cunning. Not only the countenances but the features differed; even the distinct characteristics of the Indian, the small deep-set eye, breadth of face and high cheek-bones, were not universal: there were among them regular features, oval faces, aquiline noses. One chief had a head and face which reminded me strongly of the Marquis Wellesley. All looked dirty, grave, and picturesque, and most of them, on the ground, pulled out their tobacco-pouches and lighted their wooden pipes.

*The picture by Weir, in the possession of Samuel Ward, Esq., of New York, which see—or rather see the beautiful lines of Halleck.

The proposition made to them was evidently displeasing. The orator, after whispering with the chief, made a long and vehement speech in a loud emphatic voice, and at every pause the auditors exclaimed, "Hah!" in sign of approbation. I remarked that he sometimes made a jest, which called forth a general smile, even from the interpreter and Mr. Schoolcraft. Only a few sentences were translated: from which I understood that they all considered this offer as a violation of the treaty which their great father at Washington, the president, had made with them. They did not want goods,— they wanted the stipulated dollars. Many of their young men had procured goods from the traders on credit, and depended on the money due to them to discharge their debts; and, in short, the refusal was distinct and decided: I am afraid, however, it will not avail them much.* The mean, petty-trader style in which the American officials make (and *break*) their treaties with the Indians is shameful. I met with none who attempted to deny it or excuse it. Mr. Schoolcraft told me, that during the time he had been Indian agent (five-and-twenty years), he had never known the Indians to violate a treaty or break a promise.

If he were with me, King of Tuscarora!
 Gazing as I upon thy portrait now,
 In all its medalled, fring'd, and beaded glory,
 Its eyes' dark beauty and its tranquil brow—
 Its brow, half martial, and half diplomatic,
 Its eye, upsoaring like an eagle's wings—
 Well might he boast that we, the democratic,
 Outrival Europe, even in our kings!

He could not say the same of his government, and the present business appeared most distasteful to him; but he was obliged to obey the order from the head of his department.

*Since my return to England I found the following passage in the Morning Chronicle, extracted from the American papers:—"The Indians of Michigan have committed several shocking murders, in consequence of the payments due to them on land treaties being made in goods instead of money. Serious alarm on that subject prevails in the State."

The wretched individuals murdered were probably settlers, quite innocent in this business, probably women and children; but such is the well-known Indian law of retaliation.

The Indians themselves make witty jests on the bad faith of the "Big Knives."* "My father!" said a distinguished Potowattomie chief at the treaty of Chicago— "my father, you have made several promises to your red children, and you have put the money down upon the table: but as fast as you put it upon the top, it has slipped away to the bottom, in a manner that is incomprehensible to us. We do not know what becomes of it. When we get together, and divide it among ourselves, it is nothing! and we remain as poor as ever. My father, I only explain to you the words of my brethren. We can only see what is before our eyes, and are unable to comprehend all things." Then pointing to a newspaper which lay on the table— "You see that paper on the table before you— it is double. You can see what is upon the upper sheet, but you cannot see what is below. We cannot tell how our money goes!"

On the present occasion, two orators spoke, and the council lasted about two hours: but I left the room long before the proceedings were over. I must needs confess it to you—I cannot overcome one disagreeable obstacle to a near communion with these people. The genuine Indian has a very peculiar odour, unlike anything of the kind that ever annoyed my fastidious senses. One ought to get over these things; and after all, it is not so offensive as it is peculiar. You have probably heard that horses brought up in the white settlements can smell an Indian at a great distance, and show evident signs of perturbation and terror whenever they snuff an Indian in the air. For myself, in passing over the place on which a wigwam has stood, and whence it has been removed several hours, though it was the hard pebbly beach on the water edge, I could scent the Indian in the atmosphere. You can imagine, therefore, that fifty of them in one room, added to the smell of their

*The Indians gave the name of Cheemokomaun (Long Knives, or *Big Knives*.) to the Americans at the time they were defeated by General Wayne, near the Miami river in 1795, and suffered so severely from the *sabres* of the cavalry.

tobacco, which is detestable, and the smoking and all its unmentionable consequences, drove me from the spot. The truth is, that a woman of very delicate and fastidious habits must learn to endure some very disagreeable things, or she had best stay at home.

In the afternoon, Mr. Johnson informed me that the Indians were preparing to dance, for my particular amusement. I was, of course, most thankful and delighted. Almost in the same moment, I heard their yells and shrieks resounding along the shore, mingled with the measured monotonous drum. We had taken our place on an elevated platform behind the house—a kind of little lawn on the hill side:—the precipitous rocks, clothed with trees and bushes, rose high like a wall above us: the glorious sunshine of a cloudless summer's day was over our heads—the dazzling blue lake and its islands at our feet. Soft and elysian in its beauty was all around. And when these wild and more than half-naked figures came up, leaping, whooping, drumming, shrieking, hideously painted, and flourishing clubs, tomahawks, javelins, it was like a masque of fiends breaking into paradise! The rabble of Comus might have boasted themselves comely in comparison, even though no self-deluding potion had bleared their eyes and intellect.* It was a grotesque and horrible phantasmagoria. Of their style of clothing, I say nothing—for, as it is wisely said, nothing can come of *nothing*:—only if “all symbols be clothes,” according to our great modern Philosopher†—my Indian friends were as little symbolical as you can dare to imagine:—*passons par là*. If the blankets and leggings were thrown aside, all the resources of the Indian toilette, all their store of feathers, and bears' claws, hawks' bells, vermilion, soot, and verdigris, were brought into requisition as decoration; and no two were alike. One man wore three or four heads of hair,

*“And they, so perfect is their misery,
Not once perceive their foul disfigurement.
But boast themselves more comely than before.”
Comus.

†Sartor Resartus.

composed of the manes and tails of animals; another wore a pair of deers' horns; another was *coiffe* with the skin and feathers of a crane or some such bird—its long bill projecting from his forehead; another had the shell of a small turtle suspended from his back, and dangling behind; another used the skin of a polecat for the same purpose. One had painted his right leg with red bars, and his left leg with green lines: parti-coloured eyes and faces, green noses, and blue chins, or *vice versa*, were general. I observed that in this grotesque deformity, in the care with which everything like symmetry or harmony in form or colours was avoided, there was something evidently studied and artistical. The orchestra was composed of two drums and two rattles, and a chorus of voices. The song was without melody—a perpetual repetition of three or four notes, melancholy, harsh, and monotonous. A flag was stuck in the ground, and round this they began their dance—if dance it could be called—the movements consisting of the alternate raising of one foot, then the other, and swinging the body to and fro. Every now and then they paused, and sent forth that dreadful, prolonged, tremulous yell, which echoed from the cliffs, and pierced my ears and thrilled along my nerves. The whole exhibition was of that finished barbarism, that it was at least complete in its way, and for a time I looked on with curiosity and interest. But that innate loathing which dwells within me for all that is discordant and deformed, rendered it anything but pleasant to witness. It grated horribly upon all my perceptions. In the midst, one of those odd and unaccountable transitions of thought caused by some mental or physical re-action—the law which brings extremes in contrast together—came across me. I was reminded that even on this very day last year I was seated in a box at the opera, looking at Carlotta Grisi and Perrot dancing, or rather flying through the galoppe in “Benyowsky.” The oddity of this sudden association made me laugh, which being interpreted into the expression of my highest approba-

tion, they became every moment more horribly ferocious and animated; redoubled the vigor of their detestably awkward movements and the shrillness of their savage yells, till I began involuntarily to look about for some means of escape—but this would have been absolutely rude, and I restrained myself.

I should not forget to mention that the figures of most of the men were superb; more agile and elegant, however, than muscular—more fitted for the chase than for labour, with small and well formed hands and feet. When the dance was ended, a young warrior, leaving the group, sat himself down on a little knoll to rest. His spear lay across his knees, and he reposed his head upon his hand. He was not painted, except with a little vermilion on his chest—and on his head he wore only the wing of the osprey: he sat there—a model for a sculptor. The perfection of his form, the graceful abandonment of his attitude, reminded me of a young Mercury, or of Thorwaldsen's "Shepherd Boy." I went up to speak to him, and thanked him for his exertions in the dance, which indeed had been conspicuous: and then, for want of something else to say, I asked him if he had a wife and children? The whole expression of his face suddenly changed, and with an air as tenderly coy as that of a young girl listening to the first whisper of a lover, he looked down and answered softly, "Kah-ween!"—No, indeed! Feeling that I had for the first time embarrassed an Indian, I withdrew, really as much out of countenance as the youth himself. I did not ask him his name, for that were a violation of the Indian form of good breeding, but I learn that he is called the *Pouncing Hawk*—and a fine creature he is—like a blood horse or the Apollo; West's comparison of the Apollo Belvidere to a young Mohawk warrior has more of likelihood and reasonableness than I ever believed or acknowledged before.

A keg of tobacco and a barrel of flour were given to them, and they dispersed as they came, drumming, and yelling, and leaping, and flourishing their clubs and war-hatchets.

In the evening we paddled in a canoe over to the opposite island, with the intention of landing and looking at the site of an intended missionary settlement for the Indians. But no sooner did the keel of our canoe touch the woody shore than we were enveloped in a cloud of mosquitoes. It was in vain to think of dislodging the enemy, and after one or two attempts, we were fairly beaten back. So leaving the gentlemen to persist, we—that is, the young Irish lady and myself—pushed off the canoe, and sat in it, floating about, and singing Irish melodies and Italian serenades—the first certainly that ever roused the echoes of Woody Island.* Mackinaw, as seen from hence, has exactly the form its name implies,† that of a large turtle sleeping on the water. It was a mass of purple shadow; and just at one extremity the sun plunged into the lake, leaving its reflection on the water, like the skirts of a robe of fire, floating. This too vanished, and we returned in the soft calm twilight, singing as we went.

Vague mystery hangs on all these desert places,
The fear which hath no name, hath wrought a spell,
Strength, courage, wrath, have been, and left no traces;
They came—and fled! but whither! who can tell?

·We know but that they *were*; that once (in days
When ocean was a bar 'twixt man and man,)
Stout spirits wander'd o'er these capes and bays,
And perish'd where these river waters ran.

Barry Cornwall.

*The island of Bois Blanc, or Woody Island, has never been inhabited in the memory of man.

†I believe Mackinac is merely the abbreviation of Michilimackinac, *the great turtle*.

SIDE LIGHTS ON EARLY MICHIGAN RAILROADS

THE following documents are taken from the archives of the Michigan Historical Commission; Floyd B. Streeter, Archivist.

Detroit, May 10th

1851

Dear Sir.

I observe your proclamation for a special session of the Legislature in June. Although I have not much expectation that you will allow any legislation relative to the rail road companies yet as the Central Company is very desirous of obtaining their charter asked for last winter I have ventured to address you to enquire whether during the special session you will make any communication which shall bring this subject before the Legislature, and whether you will make any communication relative to the Michigan Southern Rail Road Company. I suppose that you will not in either case but it is extremely important that I should be advised whether such will be the case or not. As these are subjects of great importance to the parties interested & as I can see no impropriety in making the inquiry I have ventured to address you. It is also of importance to myself personally in regard to my business arrangements during the month of June I hope you will not think I am asking too much when I venture to request of you to give me the information I desire. I shall be extremely gratified to receive from you your determination however it may be as either way it will enable me so to shape my arrangements as not to be put to great inconvenience in my present business.

I am with much respect

Your obt sevt,

His Excellency
John S. Barry
Gov. & &

James F. Joy

Detroit Feb. 1 1855

Michigan Central Railroad Co.

Hon. K. S. Bingham
Lansing

Dear Sir

I cannot refrain from writing you a line in regard to that clause in the rail road law which authorizes infringement upon the franchises of other companies already Charter'd—I suppose you have thought this subject over and 'are familiar with all the arguments, but it so manifestly unjust inequitable and I think illegal & unconstitutional to take away a franchise for which the consideration has been paid and used—and give it to another party that I think such an act would make the Republican party a stench in the nostrils of all honorable men—It is useless talking about public convenience and the wants of the state, and the convenience of certain sections—the simple question with an honest legislature, as with an honest *man*, is not whether it would be convenient or money making to set aside a bargain—but has such a contract been made, the consideration paid and the terms fulfill'd by one party in good faith—if so, as honorable men the other party are bound to fulfill,—no matter what the consequences may be.—In private transactions he would be considered a base and dishonest fellow who would take advantage of any technicality which gave him the power, but not the right, to violate a contract, of which he had rec'd the full benefit—My principle and maxim is “*Fiat Justicia Ruat Coelum*” It is the only true maxim for permanent use—the only which can stand the test of time, and the scrutiny of after generations. I have sincere hopes then, my Dear Sir, that should our legislature be short sighted or infatuated enough to pass the law with such a provision in it, that you will save the party and the state from the disgrace, by such an interposition, as shall make it neces-

sary to reflect more coolly upon the results of such a course.
Excuse the haste with which I write and believe me

Respectfully yours,

U. Tracy Howe

Detroit 13 Dec / 59

Gov. Wisner

Dear Sir

I called upon Mr. R. N. Rice today & presented the letter you so kindly gave me requesting a pass on the M. C. R. R.

Mr. Rice declines granting the favor for the reason that he thinks the company now pay more into the State Treasury in taxes than should be required of them & says that they propose to get all they can out of the state in shape of fares on the road.

Very truly

Yours

M. Miles

On my way to St. Joseph
At Niles Saturday Eve
July 3, 1869

His Excellency

H. P. Baldwin
Detroit

My Dear Sir:

As you are aware I am in connexion with others building a Rail Road on Eastern Shore of Lake Michigan from New Buffalo to St. Joseph now and intending to extend it Northward, as fast as there is sufficient means obtained from Municipalities to aid in its construction. I have a contract with the Michigan Central (similar to the one they made with Gardner) for endorsing the Bonds of our road—Hon. Jas. F. Joy has consented to act as one of the two Trustees & I should esteem it a very marked favor if you will permit me to place

your name in the Mortgage as the other Trustee. I am now working three hundred men & hope to have the first division of the Road in operation in Sept. from the line of the Michigan Central to St. Joseph. Do me the favor to let me hear from you at St. Joseph at your earliest convenience & oblige,

Yours with great respect

A. H. Morrison

Michigan Central Rail Road Co.,
President's Office,

Detroit Mch 25 1872

My Dear Governor

There is a Bill pending in the Legislature to require the building of cattleguards for every farm crossing.

This I should regard as very dangerous to the public, and endangering the safety of the roads. Wood soon decays and these things in a short time become dangerous, and some of the bad casualties upon roads have been occasioned by the insecurity of the tracks at these guards. To multiply them to such an extent greatly increases the danger.

The expense is also very great, and the poor roads are not able to bear it, and if this is coupled with fencing, the whole will be so expensive that the companies will rather take the risk of casualties than to be at the expense, and neither the cattle guards nor the fences will be built.

I know that no such requirement exists in any State of the Union and it is not expedient for this State to load down R R Companies with extraordinary burdens.

Yours truly

J. F. Joy

Hon H. P. Baldwin

P. S. I have directed Mr. Hurd to send return passes to your friends in the Legislature. They will have liberty to go home therefore when they get through with your business.

Michigan Central and Great Western Railways,
(Chicago to Niagara Falls, 513 miles.)
Western Passenger Agent's Office,

Frank E. Snow
Western Pass. Agent

Detroit, Jany 8th 1873.

Dear Sir.

Yours 6th inst.

- 1st The Railroads running sleeping cars in this state are as follows:—Michigan Central, Lake Shore and Mich. Southern, Detroit & Milwaukee, Flint & Pere Marquette, Chicago & Mich. Lake Shore, Detroit, Hillsdale & Indiana.
- 2nd Pullman *does not* control all the sleeping car business in this state.
- 3rd The Wagner Co. of which Webster Wagner of New York City is the ostensible head, controls all the Sleeping & Drawing room cars on the L. S. & M. S. Ry., and in addition run one of their sleeping cars every other night over the Mich. Central on each of the following trains:—Atlantic Express East and Pacific Express West. The Woodruff Co. controls the cars on the Detroit, Hillsdale & Indiana Rd, Detroit to Indianapolis—The Flint and Pere Marquette Ry own the sleeping cars, which they run between Saginaw and Toledo.
- 4th Average daily earnings of sleeping cars running in or thro this state

M. C. R. R. Main Line, including thro business...	\$255.00
" via C & M. L. S. Rd Chicago & Grand Rapids..	15.
" Do " & Pentwater	12.
" Do Detroit & Muskegon...	.18
D. & M. Ry " & Grand Haven	18.
" via F & P. M. Ry " & Saginaw....	18
F. & P. M. Ry via Wayne Saginaw & Toledo.....	12.
D. H. & I. Rd, Indianapolis Line (New arrangement.)	8.
L. S. & M. S. Ry—Cannot give any reliable information concerning the earnings of their cars, but their trains and cars on Main Line correspond with those of the M. C. R. R. and the earnings should average fully as much—say	255.00
5th Railroad running Day Palace cars	
M. C. R. R. L. S. & M. S. Ry, D & M. Ry and F. and P. M. Ry—	
6th Average daily earnings of Day Palace cars,	
M. C. R. R.	\$50.00
D. & M. & F. & P. M. Ry	40.
L. S. & M. S. Ry say same as M. C. R. R.	50.

Most of the information give here I have taken directly from books kept by Pullmans Supt. here, he not knowing my object. Some of the amounts I have been obliged to estimate but taking the total, I think it will fall a little short of actual earnings year round—If there is any special information you wish I can obtain it for you in a short time—and will be glad to do so.

Respectfully,

Frank E. Snow

Hon. J. J. Bagley
Lansing
Mich.

Michigan Central and Great Western Railways,
(Chicago to Niagara Falls, 513 Miles.)
Western Passenger Agent's Office.

Frank E. Snow,
Western Pass. Agent

Detroit, June 15th 1874.

Dear Sir.

In reply to your enquires would say,

Pullman Sleeper weighs about.....	20 tons
“ Day Car “ “ 	18 “
“ Hotel Car “ “ 	20 to 22 ”

The average size Pullman sleeper, will when full carry 56 passengers, but 15 is a large average the year 'round—

Pullman day car has accommodations for 40 passengers.—

The ordinary Mich. Central coaches weigh about 15 tons and have accommodations for from 56 to 60 passengers,

I obtained above figures from Pullman's Supt. here & from the Asst. Supt. M. C. R. R. Car Dept. & think they are as near correct as possible—

If there is any further information I can obtain for you shall be glad to do so at any time—

Respy

Frank E. Snow.

Hon. J. J. Bagley
Detroit
Mich.

1888

Mrs. L. Sweet. Spring Arbor Mich. Dec. 3d

Gov. Luce
Dear Sir

You may wonder (if you get this) at receiving a communication from a stranger, but desiring a favor as well, will make my statement & ask my favor.

13 years ago last Apr. we had a son, who was in the employ of the Central R. R. Co. runing as Brakeman & who was killed the 12th of that month by falling from the train, at or near Dowagiac. After importuning the Co. by writing & telling them what our loss was to us pecuniariially, they gave us two hundred dollars & passes for several years, also trip passes when needed by writing for them. These continued until the passage of the Interstate commerce law, when ours were withheld & of cours my importunities were of no avail; & now believing you to be a Friend to the helpless, needy, & worthy, come to you, asking you to use your influence with Mr. Brown & Ledyard, for the renewal of our passes. I will tell you our needs, & you can judge for yourself & if you can be instrumental in helping in this direction, you would have my lasting gratitude.

We are geting old, My husband is 76 nearly 77 years old & is geting feeble, is a poor man our only possession being a little home & a good name. He is a shoemaker by trade & does the little work to be done in this little village, (Spring Arbor) which is not sufficient to meet all demands & consequently, I have to help & among the many things I do is raising birds, that should be taken to Detroit where I could do well with them, if I could again have a pass. Would like so much to take them now soon for the holidays. Our family consists of my husband, self & a daughter that has always been a great care, being a poor little unfortunate weak minded child & which makes it doubly a care I must take her with me wherever or whenever I go. I have a daughter living in Detroit that I go to, whenever I do go there.

Ive no idea where or how to direct this letter, but nothing ventured nothing had.

Mr. Brown & Ledyard have been very pleasant always, but presume there are many other pressing their suit, I cant imagine of any-ones necessity being any greater than ours.

I shall hope & trust that you can & will do something for us. Please if you give this favorable notice, to let me hear from you very soon & greatly oblige yours very Respectfully

Mrs. L. Sweet
Spring Arbor
Mich.

Jackson Co.

Michigan Central Railroad Company
President's Office,
Detroit, Mich. Dec. 9, 1888

Hon. C. G. Luce,
Governor,
Lansing.

Dear Sir.

I have your letter of Dec. 8th, enclosing a letter from Mrs. L. Sweet, of Spring Arbor Mich., to you, which I herewith return.

The circumstances connected with the death of her son while an employe of this company, were at the time very thoroughly investigated, and showed conclusively that there was not the slightest liability on the part of this company therefor. On account of their financial situation, the company contributed some \$200. to the family. This was very much in excess of any expenditure needed for the funeral purposes, and was practically a donation. We have since then constantly given Mrs. Sweet passes between Spring Arbor and Jackson, and Spring Arbor and Detroit, as often as once a week. Others in like situation,—and I regret to say that there are many,—whose relatives have been injured or killed in the service of the company, knowing this, have made application for similar favors.

There is really no reason why Mrs. Sweet should be granted favors which are denied others. I am willing, however, at your request, to send her a trip pass, and I will do so today, from Spring Arbor to Detroit and return, but I must ask that this be the last.

You can readily see that, in the position I occupy, having to deal with thousands of persons, my action must be consistent with all.

Yours truly,

H. B. Ledyard
Prest.

HISTORICAL NOTES

I AM an American.
*My father belongs to the Sons
of the Revolution;
My mother, to the Colonial
Dames.
One of my ancestors pitched tea
overboard in Boston Harbor;
Another stood his ground with
Warren;
Another hungered with Wash-
ington at Valley Forge.
My forefathers were America in
the making:
They spoke in her council halls;
They died on her battle-fields;
They commanded her ships;
They cleared her forests.
Dawns reddened and paled.
Staunch hearts of mine beat fast
at each new star
In the nation's flag.
Keen eyes of mine foresaw her
greater glory:
The sweep of her sedg,
The plenty of her plains,
The man-hives in her billion-
wired cities.
Every drop of blood in me holds
a heritage of patriotism.
I am proud of my past.
I am an American.*

—Elias Lieberman in "Everybody's."

I AM an American.
*My father was an atom of
dust,
My mother a straw in the wind,
To His Serene Majesty.
One of my ancestors died in the
mines of Siberia;
Another was crippled for life by
twenty blows of the knut;
Another was killed defending his
home during the massacres.
The history of my ancestors is a
trail of blood
To the palace-gate of the Great
White Czar.
But then the dream came—
The dream of America.
In the light of the Liberty torch
The atom of dust became a man
And the straw in the wind be-
came a woman
For the first time.
"See," said my father, pointing
to the flag that fluttered near,
"That flag of stars and stripes is
yours;
It is the emblem of the promised
land.
It means, my son, the hope of
humanity.
Live for it—die for it!"
Under the open sky of my new
country I swore to do so;
And every drop of blood in me
will keep that vow.
I am proud of my future.
I am an American.*

TO the foreign born (adapted from the *Liberty Bell*, Los Angeles, Cal.): You say America does not understand you. She just makes you work and work. She does not know your native country. She does not know the stock from which you come. She does not know your great men, your ideals.

Is not this partly your fault? Who can tell that story best? Who can show us the way and help us to understand?

You can do this. But how can you tell us best of your race,—in your foreign tongue? No, we cannot understand. How best can you stand up for what you believe—in your native tongue? No, we cannot understand.

America is a republic. America wants to listen to you. She wants to know what you think, how you feel, what you hope to be. America is partly you. Speak! Tell your story so that Americans can understand. Tell your story in English so that America can know, and there can be no mistake. Learn English.

THE Semi-Centennial of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society was held in the Senate Chamber of the State Capitol at Lansing, May 21-23, marking an event long to be remembered by those who were privileged to attend. The Chamber was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flags and bunting. Flowers and ferns and potted plants were furnished by the Bissinger greenhouse. Prof. J. S. Taylor of M. A. C. was in charge of the music which was rendered by a number of young people from the College, including L. E. Skelenger, Harold Clark, Harold Edwards and Gideon Swanson of the M. A. C. Varsity Quartette; instrumental and vocal numbers were furnished by Miss Florence Wimble, Mr. Harold Edwards, Mr. Russell Handy, and Miss Frances Ayers.

The sessions opened Wednesday afternoon, May 21, with the invocation by Rev. Guy W. Simon, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Lansing, and closed with the evening program

of Friday. The oldest pioneer present was Mr. George Traver, of Williamston, honorary member of the Society, who is in his 93rd year.

In the absence of Gov. Groesbeck, Major Rolph Duff delivered the address of welcome, in his usual happy manner, congratulating the pioneers upon their service to the state and wishing them many pleasant years to come. William L. Jenks, of Port Huron, President of the Society responded, reviewing briefly the history of the organization. In the absence of Mr. Clarence E. Bement, who was scheduled to speak on "Some Phases of Early Manufacturing in Lansing," a paper was read on "Railroad Development in Michigan Since 1850," by Mr. Edmund Calkins, Statistician of the State Public Utilities Commission. Hon. Frank F. Rogers, State Highway Commissioner spoke on the subject "Michigan Roads, Old and New." In the evening, Hon. William W. Potter, chairman of the State Public Utilities Commission, addressed the Society on "Fifty Years of Progress in Michigan, 1874-1924."

Other papers and addresses given on the following days were: "Fifty Years of Agriculture in Michigan," by Prof. Lew Allen Chase, head of the department of history in the Northern State Normal College at Marquette; "Historical Myths and Myth Making," by Dr. Milo M. Quaife, secretary and editor of the Burton Historical Collection, Detroit; "The State Pioneer Museum," by Mrs. Marie B. Ferrey, Curator of the State Museum at Lansing; "Some Early Recollections," by Justice Joseph B. Moore of the State Supreme Court; "Pre-historic Man in Michigan," by Mr. George R. Fox, Director of the Edward K. Warren Foundation and President of the Michigan State Archeological Society, Three Oaks; "Fifty Years of Educational Progress," by Hon. Thomas E. Johnson, State Superintendent of Public Instruction; "Michigan History in the Schools," by Prof. Smith Burnham, head of the department of history in the Western State Normal School at Kalamazoo; "Fifty Years of Industrial Progress in Detroit,"

by William Stocking, Detroit. In the enforced absence of Mr. Stocking, now 83 years old, his paper was read by Prof. Carl E. Pray, head of the history department at the State Normal College, Ypsilanti. The program will be long remembered for the excellence of the addresses, the inspiring music and the earnest spirit of devotion to the cause of Michigan history.

Wednesday afternoon a dinner meeting was held by the Trustees at the Hotel Downey: present, Trustees Jenks, Chase, Larzelere, and Pray, Treasurer B. F. Davis, Secretary Fuller, and as guests Samuel H. Ranck, Librarian of the Grand Rapids Public Library, and John Fitzgibbon and George B. Catlin, both of the *Detroit News*. An informal discussion was had of plans and policies for the future, and committees were appointed by President Jenks to report at the business meeting.

Thursday forenoon was given over to a business session of the Society. The minutes of the meeting held May 25, 1923, were read and approved. Appropriate to the occasion, the report of Secretary Fuller contained a brief review of the activities of the Society during its half century of existence, especially with reference to its publications, and its relations with the Michigan Historical Commission. It was stated that during 1923-4, sixty-one new names were added to the roster of the Society, and that seven deaths had been reported, as follows: Mrs. Florence I. Bulson, Jackson; Mrs. A. E. H. Hungerford, Lansing; Mrs. Mary C. Spencer, Lansing; Mr. William O. Lee, Port Huron; Mr. Louis Smith, Saginaw; Mr. W. W. Warner, Allegan; Rev. Seth Reed, Flint.

Treasurer B. F. Davis reported a balance of \$159.78 on hand May 22, 1924.

Prof. Smith Burnham, of the Western State Normal College, was elected to fill the place of Trustee Gerrit Van Schelven of Holland, who declined renomination because of ill health. Other Trustees elected were William L. Jenks, Port Huron; Clarence M. Burton, Detroit; William L. Clements, Bay City;

Clarence E. Bement, Lansing; to succeed themselves. The Trustees holding office until the annual meeting in 1925 were reported as follows: Alvah L. Sawyer, Menominee; Claude S. Larzelere, Mt. Pleasant; Lew Allen Chase, Marquette; Charles A. Weissert, Kalamazoo; and Carl E. Pray, Ypsilanti.

The following officers of the Society were elected by the new Board of Trustees, for 1924-5: President, William L. Jenks; Vice-President, William L. Clements; Secretary, George N. Fuller; Treasurer, Benjamin F. Davis.

The Committee on marking the grave of Chief Justice Fletcher (Junius E. Beal, Byron A. Finney) reported as follows:

"To the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society:

"Your committee on the memorial boulder for Chief Justice Fletcher beg to report that they have, in connection with a committee from the State Bar Association and from the Washtenaw County Pioneer and Historical Society, again made application to the Supervisors of Washtenaw County for an appropriation of one hundred dollars for a bronze tablet, and have been given encouragement for its consideration if postponed until their meeting next October.

"Regarding this as considerable, if slow, progress, your committee asks to be continued another year."

The Committee was continued.

The question of places of holding the midwinter and midsummer meetings of 1925 was referred to a committee consisting of Secretary Fuller, and Trustees Sawyer and Chase.

Secretary Fuller was appointed a delegate to attend the Central Michigan Centennial in Grand Blanc and Flint to be held in June, 1924.

The Committee on Resolutions (Larzelere, Pray, Chase) reported as follows:

"Be it resolved that the thanks of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society be extended to Prof. J. S. Taylor of the Music Department, Michigan Agricultural College, for his gen-

erous service in providing the musical numbers for the program; also to the singers and musicians for their spirit of co-operation in favoring us with their delightful music; also to the ladies and gentlemen who addressed the Society for their assistance in making this one of the best meetings the Society has had in its fifty years of history.

"We wish to express our appreciation of the kindness of Hon. Dennis Alward, Secretary of the Senate, for providing the Senate Chamber as the meeting place of the Society on this occasion; also to tender our thanks for the assistance rendered by the department of the Superintendent of the Capitol in providing decorations for the Senate Chamber and in making other arrangements for the meeting.

"And we wish sincerely to thank the press of the state for the generous publicity service which has been the means of presenting to the public the history and aims of the Society."

ILLUSTRATING the common neglect of gathering and preserving records and relics which other states regard with pride and reverence, Mrs. M. B. Ferrey, Curator of the State Pioneer Museum, tells this story:

Among the many portraits in our Pioneer Museum is an oil painting bearing the label, "Charles Carroll of Carrollton." No record has been found of where, when or by whom it was obtained, though diligent search has been made.

While I was in Baltimore, as one of Michigan's delegates to the celebration of the "Centennial of The Star Spangled Banner," while visiting the city Museum, a gentleman brought in some wonderful and magnificent loans for the exhibits. Hearing him addressed as Mr. Carroll, I asked for an introduction and told him of the fine portrait we possessed, hoping he could furnish its history. He replied, "Madam, I know nothing of the man. He was only a signer of the Declaration of Independence. We are the Carrolls of Baltimore."

Returning to Michigan, however, the research was rewarded by a reference to the *House Journal* of 1871 where in joint convention, Tuesday April 11, Hon. Charles R. Millington, Representative from St. Joseph County, made an address and presented this framed portrait.

In part he said, "The history of the man I design summarily to give, dates back 133 years. He was a native of Annapolis, Md., and was instructed in the best schools of Paris and London. He inherited a vast estate and at the commencement of the Revolutionary War was worth \$2,000,000. In 1770 and 1771 he wrote articles, under the signature of 'First Citizen' against the rights of the government to regulate fees by proclamation.

He directed the burning of a cargo of tea and the vessel holding it.

In 1775 he was elected a delegate to the Provincial Convention.

In 1776 he was appointed Commissioner, with Dr. Franklin, Judge Chase, and Rev. John Carroll, to go to Canada in order to induce the inhabitants there to unite with the Colonies. July 4, 1776 he was appointed delegate to Congress. When he, on August 2nd signed the enrollment, he exclaimed, 'There go a few millions,' adding 'There are many Carrolls and the British will not know which one it is.' So he affixed to his name, 'of Carrollton.' In 1788 he was elected United States Senator and retired to private life in 1810. He died November 14, 1832, in his 96th year."

The original painting was made by Chester Harding of Boston, and an eminent artist of that day. The copy was made in 1832 by Henry S. Nichols, a skilled portrait painter. Mr. Millington's speech occupies eight pages of the *Journal*.

Representative Holt of Muskegon, afterwards Lieutenant Governor, in a resolution moved the acceptance of the portrait. Senator Isaac M. Cravath of Lansing supported the

resolution in a very eloquent speech which occupies six pages of the *Journal*. In closing he said,

"We will place your portrait beside that of your immortal compeer, Lafayette—the Republic's truest friend in its days of sorest need,—and above both we will spread the torn battle-flag of the Fifth Michigan Infantry.

"Then shall the sons and daughters of Michigan, when they see these precious mementoes of the men who established and the men who saved the Great Republic, be inspired by their patriotic examples to act well their part to discharge well their responsibilities, in the days of that future, which ever

—presses on, and face to face before us stands,
With solemn lips of question, like the Sphinx on
Egypt's sands."

This picture was undoubtedly hung in the old Capitol Building which was discarded for the new in 1877, but no record can be found of the first donor, or donation. Mrs. Tenney was then Librarian, and also secretary of the Michigan Pioneer Society, and she may have transferred it to its Museum, which was begun in 1874.

Consulting the Solomon of the House, Hon. Charles S. Pierce, he referred me to the faithful and efficient Dean of the Capitol employees, Samuel F. Cook, who was assistant clerk in the Session of 1871, and whose knowledge of men and events equals, if not excels, the testimony of the witness in Court, who was asked how long he had known a certain cannon which was in dispute. He replied, "Know that cannon? I should say I did. I have known it ever since it was a pistol."

Mr. Cook said Lansing was almost isolated in those days and the session was to close April 18. The Legislature met in joint session April 11, to confirm Governor Baldwin's appointees. To pass the time, the picture was brought in and the eloquence

brought out, giving a splendid opportunity of showing benevolence and expressions of inspiring patriotism. Mr. Cook did not question the facts recorded but could tell nothing about how the Library or Pioneer Society came into its possession or who was the donor of the picture or its cost.

(The biography of Representative Charles R. Millington gives the date of his birth as August 5, 1818, at Lebanon, N. Y. The family moved to Bennington, Vt. where he was admitted to the bar. In 1847 he settled in Constantine, St. Joseph County, Mich. He was a delegate to Jackson when the Republican party was organized. He served as Representative from 1869-1873.

Senator Isaac M. Cravath was born Feb. 14, 1826, and died May 4, 1872. In politics from a Free-soiler he graduated into the Republican party. For years he held a clerkship in the Auditor General's Department. At one time he was the editor of the *Lansing Republican*. He served as Captain in the 12th Michigan Infantry, taking part in the battle of Shiloh. Resigned on account of disability.)

THE Michigan Historical Commission has the following inquiry, from an attorney at Eureka, Calif. (923 5th St.) and would be obliged to anyone who can furnish the information desired:

Gentlemen:—

Can you tell me if there was ever started in Michigan probably among the lumbermen of Saginaw County, in your State, a society called "The Squirels," or "The Squirrel Hunters." If so, what can you tell me about its history, especially as to the place or places in your State where it was ever operating?

We are trying to trace the movements of a Thomas McDonald who some years ago died in this City leaving quite a nice little estate, but so far no heirs have appeared to claim it.

I learned today that he came here about 1867 and that he had in his trunk at that time a parchment or bond paper certificate of membership in this organization which my informant says was flourishing somewhere in the State of Michigan at that time.

In 1870 this Thomas McDonald lived in a lumbering camp in this county of Humboldt and the lady who ran the same is still living and she distinctly remembers hearing Thomas McDonald say that he at one time worked in the Saginaw lumber camps. There can be no question as to her recollection in this connection as she has kept a diary for every day since she first came to California and she had made a note of this statement by McDonald away back in the early seventies.

I will thank you for any information that you can give me in reference to this Society not only because of my interest in the finding of heirs for Thomas McDonald but also because of its value to those who are interested in the history of the lumber industry.

At the present time lumbermen belong to a society called the "Hoo-Hoos," i. e. "The Owls," so that it would appear that it is possible that this Squirrel organization was the parent of the present society.

Thanking you for an early reply to this inquiry, I am,

Yours truly,

Harry L. Neall.

P.S. I notice that in 1838 there was a large settlement of Canadians in Eaton County of which Charlotte is the County seat. The county seat of Charlotte County, from which county comes most of our New Brunswick Canadians, is named St. Andrews. Was this Canadian settlement in Eaton County composed of "Blue noses," as the natives of New Brunswick call themselves?

AN EXCHANGE has this:
 HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SHAKE HANDS
 WITH YOUR ANCESTORS?

<i>Generation</i>	<i>No. of Ancestors</i>
1st	2
2nd	4
3rd	8
4th	16
5th	32
6th	64
7th	128
8th	256
9th	512
10th	1,024
11th	2,048
12th	4,096
13th	8,192
14th	16,384
15th	32,768
16th	65,536
17th	131,072
18th	262,144
19th	524,288
20th	1,048,576
21st	2,097,152
22nd	4,194,304
23rd	8,388,608
24th	16,777,216
25th	33,554,432
26th	67,108,864
27th	134,217,728

The population of the United States at this time is a little over 100,000,000 persons.

If every man and woman in this country at this time were to have at least one child; and if these children were to marry, and each have one child, and this process were to continue without interruption for 27 generations, and you were to be the child that the final two descendants had, the above figures would give some idea of the way generation after generation would be required to bring you into existence.

Again supposing that an average generation be of 25 years duration, it would take a period of 675 years for these 27 generations to bring about this condition.

Let us go back 675 years to the period that our 27th generation probably lived. We find it to be the year 1242 A. D. As genealogical research on a large scale is of recent duration, many of the lines of ancestry back to that point will never be discovered, though many individual lines have been authenticated to earlier periods.

Let us go ahead 675 years, to the period when the present generation will be the progenitors of descendants 27 generations ahead. We find it will be the year 2592, when your children and mine and the other hundred million now living will finally focus on certain individuals.

Would it not be well for you to do your small part and what you can at this time, to assist in the preservation of your family records for the benefit of posterity. It strikes us as something they will thank you for.

"If you could see your ancestors all standing in a row, would you be proud of them or not, or don't you really know? Some strange discoveries are made in climbing family trees, and some of them you know, do not particularly please.

"If you could see your ancestors, all standing in a row, there might be some of them, perhaps, you wouldn't care to know.

"But here's another question, which requires a different view—if you could meet your 134,217,728 ancestors, would they be proud of you?"

IN the January 1922 number of the *Michigan History Magazine* appeared an article on William Austin Burt, where it is told how during the early years that Judge Burt was holding the very important position of Government Surveyor, being directly interested in all internal improvements then going on in Michigan, he had a vast deal of correspondence, official and personal, to attend to, and that to economize time and labor, and to satisfy an active and wide-reaching brain, Mr. Burt began studying on a machine which would now be called a typewriter. With only the small blacksmith and carpenter shops of that day as adjuncts, he built from designs wrought in his own head, the first typewriter machine ever made in this country, and the first successful machine of the kind ever made. Below is an interesting note by Mr. John P. Sheldon, who it appears was a friend of the inventor, and editor and proprietor of the *Detroit Gazette*, and it was through his office that type was furnished for the machine on which Mr. Sheldon wrote the following letter:

Detroit, Mich. Ty.

May 25, 1829.

Hon. Martin Van Buren:—

Sir: This is a specimen of printing done by me on Mr. Burt's Typographer. You will observe some inaccuracies in the situation of the letters; these are owing to the imperfections of the machine, it having been made in the woods of Michigan where no proper tools could be obtained by the inventor, who in the construction of it, merely wished to test the principles of it therefore taking little pains in the making of it.

I am satisfied from my knowledge of the printing business, as well as from the operations of the rough machine with which I am now printing, that the Typographer will be ranked with the most novel and most useful, as well as pleasing inventions of the age.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
John P. Sheldon.

Mr. Burt made a statement on the back of the above letter as follows:

I am the inventor of the machine called the Typographer, intended to be used in families, offices, stores, etc., and further, that such invention, and any parts thereof, have not, to my knowledge and belief, been known and used in the United States, or in any foreign country.

William A. Burt.

About the first of January, 1830, Mr. Burt went to New York, with a letter of introduction to Mr. White, a type founder there, from whom Mr. Burt procured the type for the Typographer that was the model placed in the Patent Office.

THE general confusion of names, and the historical sentimentalism of local custom which has led to "Marquette trails" being pointed out at various places in the lower peninsula, would seem to pardon the publication of a few notes on the mission of "St. Ignace de Michillimackinac."

Fr. Claude Dablon, Superior of the Jesuits, located this mission at St. Ignace in 1670, passing the winter here and erecting temporary buildings. In the spring of 1761 arrived Marquette with his Hurons, driven from the head of Lake Superior by the hostility of the Sioux. He labored here under two years, then accompanied Joliet to the Mississippi. He had no connection whatever with the mission of the same name in the lower peninsula.

Soon after the mission was established, the Ottawas located about it, and the fort and garrison were established. In 1702 the garrison was withdrawn to the new post at Detroit. Both Ottawas and Hurons followed, the Ottawas soon returning; some of them located at St. Ignace, others at the tip of the lower peninsula.

The mission continued until 1705, when the church was burned and the priests retired to Quebec. On solicitation of the Ottawas, the mission was re-established a few years afterward, and in 1714 the fort and garrison likewise. The settlement was meantime occupied by the French traders and coureurs-du-bois. In 1720 de Lignery transplanted the post to the present Mackinaw; that the mission was also moved is probable, but not certain, for there was more or less constant irritation between the commandants and the priests.

However, the mission was removed to l'Arbre Croche when that settlement of the Indians was established in 1742, and there lived and died. Many of the Ottawas had dispersed, because of the unproductive lands about Fort Mackinaw, and some of them settled on Grand River.

In October of 1755 a French post was established on Grand River for the control of the fur trade in that region. It was located at the mouth of Flat River, about sixty miles from Lake Michigan. The superintendent of the post was Michigan's greatest historical figure of the early days—Charles de Langlade, who was said to have planned Braddock's defeat and to have personally killed Braddock, and who headed the

Michigan Ottawas in all the border troubles, even to accompanying Burgoyne in his march on New York.

This post was maintained for several years, one of Langlade's daughters being born here. Father LeFranc was the priest in charge. It was presumably abandoned as unproductive, for it drops out of sight and is never mentioned in any chronicle. It was perhaps abandoned when the exigencies of war drew Langlade to Canada.

In connection with Langlade, rather than with the St. Ignace mission, a mention might be made of the "mystery" which has existed regarding the abandonment of Mackinaw by the French.

Detroit passed into British hands in November, 1760, and an expedition was at once sent to occupy Mackinaw, but was driven back by the ice. It was not until Sept. 28, 1761, that Mackinaw was occupied; Campbell, in command at Detroit, wrote that he heard that the French commander of Mackinaw had gone to winter among the Indians on account of the scarcity of provisions. The British found no French troops there, and the "mystery" of their disappearance has never been well explained.

A voucher signed by Beaujeu, attested by Fr. Collet, and accepted by de Villers, commandant at Fort Chartris, under date of April 1, 1761, helps to explain the matter.

After the taking of Montreal, Charles de Langlade, who was with Vaudreuil, was sent with the news to Mackinaw by the Ottawa route. He must have made good time, for in October of 1760 de Beaujeu, commander, evacuated the post with "4 officers, 2 cadets, 48 soldiers and 78 militia."

He retired to the Illinois, but the ice stopped his passage and he was forced to winter at Rock River. He must have reached Fort Chartris in March, as the above-mentioned voucher would indicate.—(*Contributed by H. Bedford-Jones, 1448 S. 2nd St., Evansville, Ind.*)

R EPORT of the Ingham County Pioneer and Historical Society: One of my earliest memories, says Mrs. Franc Adams, Secretary, is of learning this little verse,

“Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land,”

and to me the County Historical societies are the “drops” and “grains” which united make the “mighty ocean” represented by the State society. The Ingham County Pioneer and Historical Society has a place in the state organization, though the past year has been an inactive one in many respects.

During its 52 years of existence it has never had a permanent membership, and its dues have never risen above 25c per year. These two things work a hardship on the society, for one year there may be 100 paid-up members and the next not more than twenty-five, so the society never has any surplus funds for any work which may come up, but during the thirty years that W. M. Webb has been treasurer, the “strong box” has never once been empty.

The annual meeting of the society was held on June 12, 1923, at the Baptist church in Mason. There was a very good attendance, many were there who had never before attended a meeting, but had become interested in county affairs through the township historical meetings that had been held. There was a good program, consisting largely of reminiscences given by the older people, and these were caught and preserved by the secretary.

It is planned to revise the Constitution and By-Laws, so that the society can work on the basis of a permanent membership.

The secretary's plans, to have every township in the county organized before the 1924 meeting, proved to be in the same class with those of mice and men which “oft gang alee,” and not one township was organized during the year, and only two

of those already organized held meetings. One of the most interesting, enthusiastic meetings of the kind ever held in the county, was the one at the Baptist church in Aurelius in September, 1923. This was the third this township has held, and the president, J. A. Barnes, had spared no pains to make it a success; the plans of the county secretary were in this case well carried out. Each school in the township sent two student delegates, and the reports that these children gave showed how earnestly they had searched for district history. Several schools attended in a body. A most pleasing program was given, with Judge Collingwood as the speaker of the day; and the facts that he told the children were well appreciated, as was shown by their industry in taking notes to carry back to their schools. F. E. Searl, county school commissioner, suggested that pageants be given at these township meetings, to impress more forcibly on the minds of the school children the work done in each school district from pioneer days until the present.

Mrs. M. B. Ferrey spoke of the importance of preserving all history pertaining to Michigan, and the secretary expressed her pleasure at finding one township engaged in carrying out the plans formulated when township meetings were first thought of.

It was fully expected that the other organized townships would have meetings on their own initiative but instead the secretary found herself in the same position as "Grandfather Squeers," of whom James Whitcomb Riley says,

"No Old Settlers meeting or Pioneer Fair
Was complete without Grandfather Squeers was there;"

and there seemed to be a tendency to throw the initiative onto her. Of course she would have gladly done it all, but she is human, and as such has her limitations, and was not able to do all that was asked of her.

Vevay township fell into line for its third meeting just before the close of the fiscal year, and on May 21, at the M. E. church in Eden, the residents of the township showed their interest in pioneer and historical affairs by filling the church to renew old acquaintances and listen to the program. After the business meeting, when Mrs. C. T. Ingalls was elected president, the student delegates from the schools were called upon to report. V. J. Brown of Mason, had offered a prize of \$5 to be divided among those bringing the best story of some pioneer family. The prize winners were Lois Johnson, who told of the Kirby family; Henrietta Donahue, who gave the history of several early settlers in the Wilson district; Helen Lamont, who told of the Searl family; Maxine Harkness and Lora Francis receiving honorable mention. A striking feature of the day was the introduction of W. M. Webb of Aurelius, who on that day celebrated his 86th birthday. He was born on the farm where he now lives, and was never away from there except for one year spent in service in the Civil War. He is serving his 31st year as treasurer of the Ingham County Pioneer and Historical society. Mr. Webb recited an original poem descriptive of his life. His sisters, Mrs. Lucy Jennings, 84, and Mrs. James Sitts, 81, were also introduced to the society.

Clarence E. Holmes, superintendent of the Michigan School for the Blind, the son of a pioneer of Ingham county, spoke of the privations the people of early days experienced, stressing the lack of books, and the great benefit and pleasure extracted from those owned in any neighborhood. He mentioned the diary of Christopher Columbus which was owned in his own home, and the valuable lesson he learned from this one extract, "This day we sailed due west because that was our course." He spoke of the burdens civilization has brought to the people, and of the necessity of broader education in order to keep our standards at their full height, so that we may reap the fruits of success the progress of the years has brought.

The "Pioneer History of Ingham County" is the outstanding feature of the year, though the secretary had worked at it strenuously for the past five years. Last March it was put in the hands of the publishers, and this was followed by proof reading, soliciting subscribers, and days of frenzied activity in wrapping, and mailing the books after they were delivered on Dec. 3, 1923. The sales were very satisfactory, many unsought orders coming from all parts of the United States, not only from former Ingham County residents, but from state, city and college libraries.

This book covers the history of the county from the time of its organization down to 1860, and includes the story of the Ingham County Pioneer and Historical society to that date. In substance it is just what its name indicates, a collection of stories as told by the pioneers themselves, and as authentic as a book of that kind can be.

A second volume beginning with the Civil War is talked of. For forty-eight years the county society had each year discussed plans for compiling a history which would preserve the stories of the pioneers, but none of them materialized although they were fostered by some of the best and strongest men of their day, and it was through one-woman power that success was at last achieved.

Although this year's work with the History caused a halt in the township work, the secretary plans to take it up with renewed zeal during the coming year.

One line of work taken up by the secretary in the last two years, is proving of benefit, not only to the Historical society, but to the D. A. R., the G. A. R., the American Legion and the State Library, and that is getting inscriptions from headstones in the 48 cemeteries of the county, as well as from cemetery records. They not only form a valuable addition to the historical data, but as vital statistics are eagerly sought by the different societies mentioned, as the patriotic societies in this way get a record of all unmarked graves of soldiers. Already over 2,000 names have been obtained from the six cemeteries

searched, among them veterans from every war the United States has known.

You will agree with me that the "drops" and "grains" are few this year from Ingham county, but they are among the "mickles" which make a "muckle," and at least show that Ingham county is still alive and on the map.

"I have faith that in the shadows blue
At set of sun,
I shall be judged by what I've tried to do—
Not what I've done."

Respectfully submitted,

FRANC L. ADAMS.

Secretary Ingham County Pioneer and
Historical Society.

REPORT of the Marquette County Historical Society: During the year, May 1923-May 1924, the Marquette County Historical Society grew steadily. At the annual meeting, January 8, 1924, Mrs. Longyear presented the "J. M. Longyear Collection" to the Society. This material which was gathered in the name of the Society during a period of about six years and stored in the filing cases of the Society was made possible by the interest and generosity of Mr. Longyear and the untiring efforts of the Rev. C. J. Johnson, collector. Another pioneer, Mrs. Harriet Adams, remembered the Society most generously during the year. Local organizations have called upon the Society to care for material for which they have no place at present.

The curator was asked to carry out the decision of the directors to display at the annual meeting only that which was the property of the Society. About three hundred persons visited the Society's room and short talks were given. By request the library was opened for research work by thirty persons, some of whom were tourists.

The following material has been accessioned:

Library; Books	200
Pamphlets	135
Manuscripts	72
Maps, Charts	26
Newspapers	36
Periodicals	10

Museum; Articles	120
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J. M. Longyear Collection.

Library; Books	73
Pamphlets	74
Manuscripts	539
Maps, Charts	66
Newspapers	11
Periodicals	6

Museum; Collection of equipment, badges, souvenirs of Civil, Spanish and World wars.	
Red Cross badges and buttons.	
Liberty loan buttons.	
Posters, historical 4, World war....	97
Industrial exhibits	4
Photographs;	
Boats, docks, mines, etc.....	184
Pageant, Teal Lake	96
Portraits	108
Public buildings	43
Residences and streets	111
Retail stores	75
Scenes along the Great Lakes.....	188
School buildings and groups.....	44
Miscellaneous	100
Photographic plates	300
Stereopticon slides	35

Loans; Collection of Navajo utensils and implements
 " " coins
 " " rocks

Respectfully submitted,
Olive Pendill, Curator

Marquette, Michigan,
June 10, 1924.

AMONG THE BOOKS

DOCUMENTS RELATING TO THE ERECTION OF WAYNE COUNTY AND MICHIGAN TERRITORY. Historical Publications of Wayne County, Michigan, Numbers 1 and 2. Prepared for publication by the Burton Historical Collection, Detroit, Public Library. Printed in 1923 by authority of the Board of Supervisors for the County of Wayne, in accordance with Act No. 254, Michigan Public Acts, 1919. Paper bound, pp. 45.

Contains article 5 of the Ordinance of 1787, respecting boundaries and form of government; a Proclamation by Winthrop Sargent (1796) establishing Wayne County and specifying its boundaries; an act of Congress establishing Indiana Territory (1800); the enabling act for Ohio (1802); a Proclamation by William Henry Harrison, governor and commander-in-chief of Indiana Territory, describing the boundaries of Wayne County, (1803); petitions for the erection of Michigan Territory (1803); proceedings in the Senate and House of Representatives relative to these petitions (1803-5); act to divide Indiana Territory into two separate governments (1805).

An index of names is attached.

INDIA IN FERMENT. By Claude H. Van Tyne, head of the department of history in the University of Michigan; author of *Causes of the War of Independence*; *The American Revolution*; and *The Loyalists in the American Revolution*. D. Appleton and Co., N. Y., 1923, pp. 252. Price \$2.

The chapters in this volume, which first appeared serially in the *Atlantic Monthly* beginning July, 1922, represent a faithful account of the somewhat unusual conditions in India during the winter of 1921-22, by a scholar trained to the study of social and political activities to whom was granted a unique opportunity to study the Indian situation at first hand. During a sojourn of some months in India, at the invitation of Sir Frederick Whyte, Prof. Van Tyne was enabled to meet representatives of all points of view wherever government touched the people.

In these chapters, he says, his sole purpose is to tell the truth. "Except where explanatory matter gathered from books was necessary I have tried to tell only what I saw or heard. I have expressed opinions

for which those who disagree will criticize me, but the thing of real value in the book is, I believe, the attempted accurate report of things said to me by actors in the great drama going on around me as I traveled. As soon as I had had a conversation I put down in my notebooks every scrap I could recall. Never was there more than a few hours between the interview and the entry in my notes. Wherever I would not violate a confidence or commit an indiscretion by telling who it was that said a thing to me I have given the person's name so that the value of this contemporary account might be enhanced."

He says further: "Indian critics of my articles in the July and September (1922) issues of the *Atlantic Monthly* say that I was prejudiced by English officials, that I 'opened the wrong doors,' and even 'British gold' has been darkly hinted, but to all that I can only assert that I spent more time interviewing 'non-cooperators' and nationalists than I did 'sun-dried bureaucrats,' and if there was any 'British gold' ready for my itching palm I was too stupid to realize it. Indeed, the only finesse I suspected in my British friends was too great eagerness to have me meet all the most extreme Indian agitators, even opening the jail doors that I might talk with them. Of course, I did look at the Indian life with Western eyes, and I brought all my American prejudices in favor of cleanliness, sanitation, hygiene, universal education, and the necessity of training for political fitness. I found myself not so sympathetic with superstition, religious fanaticism, and the mystic Indian philosophy as old English residents in India, the 'bureaucrats,' against whom my radical Indian acquaintances raged. But, at least, I have tried honestly to give the impression which Indian life and Indian politics at a most interesting time in India's history made upon an academic American."

Specially illuminating is Chapter VIII, "British Service in India, and the Probable Result If They Withdraw."

ORIGIN AND EVOLUTION OF THE HUMAN RACE. By Albert Churchward, M.D., M.R. C.P., F.G.S., etc. The Macmillan Co., N. Y., 1922, pp. 511. Price \$12.50.

This new work, by an eminent English authority, will be welcomed by all who are interested in the general fields collateral to history proper, especially in Anthropology and Ethnology. The present volume embodies Dr. Churchward's latest researches in these fascinating fields and is abundantly provided with full-page plates and text illustrations.

FROM ISOLATION TO LEADERSHIP: A REVIEW OF AMERICAN FOREIGN POLICY. By John Holladay Latane, Ph. D., LL.D. Professor of American History and Dean of the College Faculty in the Johns Hopkins University. Doubleday, Page and Co., N. Y., 1922, pp. 296. Price \$1.20.

Prof. Latane is well known to American readers as the author of *The United States and Latin America* and *America as a World Power*. The present volume first appeared in 1918, presenting concisely the history of our foreign policy. Events since then have made necessary the revision of Chapter X on "The War Aims of the United States, and the addition of two chapters, one interpretative of the Treaty of Versailles, and one on the Washington Conference. *From Isolation to Leadership* is a scholarly and interesting treatment to date of a topic of special importance to all members of a Democracy which undertakes to control its own foreign relations.

HIGHWAYS AND HIGHWAY TRANSPORTATION. By George R. Chatburn, A.M., C.E. Professor of Applied Mechanics and Machine Design, Lecturer on Highway Engineering, the University of Nebraska. Thomas Y. Crowell Co., N. Y., 1923, pp. 472. Price \$3.

It is a commonplace that the growing complexity of civilization is bound to make more and more acute the problem of our national and state highways, whence it follows that transportation facilities are destined to measure our future safety, prosperity and comfort. This is but to say that Prof. Chatburn's volume deserves earnest consideration.

The author is a well-known authority on highway engineering, and has approached his subject historically. He shows for example how the Romans constructed roads which still exist. In our country he traces the development from stage lines and canals to the most modern type of railroad and improved waterways. Emphasis is placed upon the public roads, which in view of their monopoly by the automobile must be made safer, more durable and attractive; two chapters are devoted to means of beautifying the roads, prevention of accidents, pertinent legislation, and kindred topics. The volume is sensibly illustrated and eminently practical.

THE TREND OF HISTORY: ORIGINS OF TWENTIETH CENTURY PROBLEMS. By William Kay Wallace. The Macmillan Co., N. Y., 1922, pp. 372. Price \$3.50.

An illuminating interpretation of the world of today, written from the viewpoint of the "new history" which seeks to discover causal

relationships and to explain the developments which have produced the general institutional order.

The book begins with the genesis of constitutional government and the rise of public opinion culminating in the triumph of the middle class; then considers the spread of nationalism and the rise of the politico-economic theory of the state; closing with a discussion of imperialism, the problems of the near East, and the general working out of international politics following the Congress of Berlin. From this vast body of facts Mr. Wallace has formulated his theory of history. He says:

"History is the book of life of mankind. Its function is primarily interpretative. Historical interpretation means the selection of those relevant factors out of the mass of past events which stand in significant relation to the present moment. . . . The historical present is the outcome of a past which it is the purpose of history to trace. In our own times the transformation which is taking place in the theory of social organization requires that the method of historical writing be revised. . . . As long as politics remained dominant it was natural that history should have remained primarily political in character. But we can now perceive that political history or any other partial survey of events in their isolation, such as is embodied in a biography or even in a national history, is no longer adequate. History must henceforth be approached from an institutional, not from an individual or national standpoint. . . . In this brief survey I would point the way to this new method of history. To trace through the tangled maze we call the course of events the logical antecedents and coefficients thereof is to discover the trend of history, the process of social life. Such is the purpose of this volume."

AN INTRODUCTION TO WORLD POLITICS. By Herbert Adams Gibbons, Ph.D., Litt. D., F. R. Hist. S. Century Co., New York, 1923, pp. 595. Price \$4.

This volume, by the author of *The New Map of Europe* which appeared at the beginning of the World War, *The New Map of Africa* (1916), and *The New Map of Asia* (1919), is written from the viewpoint of sympathy with the smaller nations in their struggles to win or maintain independence.

In this volume Prof. Gibbons who is a specialist in the field of international politics shows that he has had abundant opportunity for personal study and investigation in various parts of the world and can

write upon the subject with a degree of detachment and impartiality that has been somewhat rare since the World War.

British statesmanship and officialdom come in for a fair share of criticism yet the viewpoint is not anti-British. The author shows that he is an admirer of British civilization and culture. His attitude is that of facing facts while holding to common ideals of liberty and justice as a basis of Anglo-Saxon solidarity.

The book is intended to be a mere outline of the present world situation,—any one volume could be little more—but for each chapter there is given a supplementary reading list, selected apparently with a view to the general availability of the books and a variety of viewpoints.

Despite the general nature of this volume the author's clear and easy style makes the book delightful reading, and the impression is that of a satisfactory bird's-eye view, even though of such vast and complicated proportions.

THE STUDY OF AMERICAN HISTORY. By Viscount James Bryce. The Macmillan Co., N. Y., 1922, pp. 118. Price \$1.50.

This little volume contains the inaugural address of the Sir George Watson chair of American History, Literature and Institutions, delivered in London, in June, 1921, before a representative group containing many American visitors.

Probably no Englishman was better qualified, because of prominent identification with American institutions for many years, to make this address than was James Bryce. His friendship for the United States has never been impeached, and his understanding of our institutional life was so profound as to make his words of enduring value to our people.

Dealing with great underlying principles which it has been the glory of the English-speaking peoples for a thousand years to carry forward, this brief study ought to do much towards bringing about an increasingly better understanding between the people of the world's two greatest democracies.

At the close of the volume is an appendix describing the origin of the Sir George Watson Foundation, which came out of events leading up to the celebration of the Treaty of Ghent (1814-1914) and of the completion of one hundred years of peace among English-speaking peoples, its general purpose being to stimulate the study of American history, literature and institutions in all British universities.

